Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER, DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, MORALITY, SCIENCE, NEWS, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

Vol. XII. PHILADELPHIA, AUGUST 18, 1832. Whole No. 577.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

SONG.

O gently smile, Love,
And gently rise,
Delight now is hovering here,
There, upon those eyes.

The lark is in heaven,
And rolling low lay
The clouds, like a haven
To his holy day.

The bright dew is shining
In the flowers that lie
Out the north, like a vine deep
In beauty's soft eye.

The rose round the casement
Is twining a wreath,
And the vale and the mountain
Are sparkling beneath.

O bright, Love, the scene is—
A smile and a tear—
The glad earth in green is,
So blue are the skies.

The sweet bee is singing
Its song to the flowers,
And her voice is ringing
Through gay blooming bowers.

The bright sun hath risen
From his ocean bed,
And the mirror'd horizon
Is glowing with red.

His beams a streaming
On green hill and dale,
And the bright waters gleaming
Surf kissed by the gale.

A voice from the woodlands,
A voice from the rose—
A voice from all nature
Is calling to thee.

Then gently awake, Love,
And gently arise,
Thy sweet slumbers break, Love,
And open those eyes.

OCEAN.

Rev. Asa C. Mahan.—The following touching and most fully merited lines, on the death of the interesting child, are by Cowper, while at a boarding school in Hertford, Ann. York, were printed in the October, the Rev. John N. Maffitt. We find them in Bridge's Weekly Remains.

MY CHILD.

And lost thou left me, love?
My fair, sweet rose?
Thou'st joined the blest above,
Beyond earth's throes.
And shall thy smile no more
In cooing sweetness bring
Like Eden sunshine o'er
My sorrowing?

Thou no gleam of mirth,
For those set feet,
The ice is on thy breast—
My love is dead!
The clouds above are heavy,
And thou—the cold—and sere—
'Tis lonesome to pass
With thee so dear.

Farewell! as thou dost wander
Beyond my sight,
So less than earth was Heaven,
My heart's delight!
But we shall meet above
To part again no more,
Where bloom my angel love
On that blest shore.

New Haven, July 26th, 1832.

NARRATIVE

Of a Voyage to the Pacific and Bering's Straits, by Capt. F. W. Beechy, R. N. F. R. S. &c. Published by Carey & Lea.

The British government had, with a zeal and liberality worthy of imitation, planned and fitted out at considerable expense, several ships, to attempt the discovery of a north west passage to the Pacific ocean. These expeditions, though conducted by able and skilful navigators, had, from insurmountable difficulties, failed in their object. In 1824, George the Fourth encouraged and patronised another attempt, by way of Prince Regent Inlet. The command of the expedition was given to Captain Parry. At this period the enterprising Captain Franklin, proposed to connect his discoveries at the mouth of the Coppermine river, with the farthest known point on the eastern side of America, by descending the Mackenzie river, and with the assistance of Dr. Richardson, to coast the northern shore in an easterly direction, towards the two previously discovered points. The King approved of Franklin's suggestion, and immediately directed the equipment of an expedition, to co-operate simultaneously with that of Parry's.

From the nature of these services, (says Capt. Beechy,) it was nearly impossible that either of the expeditions could arrive at the open sea in Behring's Straits, without having nearly, if not wholly, exhausted their resources, and Captain Franklin's party, being in addition destitute of a conveyance to a place whence it could return to Europe.

To obviate these anticipated difficulties, his Majesty's government determined upon sending a ship to Behring's Straits, to await the arrival of the two expeditions.

The vessel selected for this important service, was his Majesty's ship Blossom, of twenty-six guns, but then only mounting sixteen. On the 19th of January, 1825, Capt. Beechy was appointed to the command of this expedition.

On the 19th of May, 1825, the ship Blossom, with a crew of about one hundred, sailed from England. The officers of this vessel were selected with discrimination and judgment, and were distinguished for their talents, acquirements and zealous.

From the time that would necessarily elapse before Parry and Franklin could arrive at Beering's Strait, it was apparent that the presence of the Blossom would not be immediately required in the north; the Lord Commissioners of the Admiralty therefore directed Capt. Beechy, instead of pursuing an uninterrupted course to the place of meeting, to survey and explore such parts of the Pacific as were within his reach, and which were of the most importance to the purposes of navigation.

Agreeably to these instructions, Capt. Beechy visited and surveyed upwards of forty islands, of which number two are discoveries. He examined plans of fourteen harbors, two of which are new, and surveyed and examined upwards of six hundred miles of coast.

The voyage occupied three years and a half, during which period the ship sailed seventy-three thousand miles, passing through every variety, and experiencing every vicissitude of climate.

During the voyage the ship lost of her crew, one by sickness, four by shipwreck, one by drowning, one by falling overboard in a gale of wind, and one missing,—in all fifteen; a small number if we estimate the different chances of life.

In the conducting of this perilous expedition Captain Beechy deserves the highest praise.—Possessing in an eminent degree the qualities of enterprise, zeal, activity and perseverance, he was peculiarly fitted to command; and no one was better qualified for obtaining information or conciliating the good will of the natives of the numerous islands which he visited in the course of his voyage.

In all his intercourse with the natives he was regulated by the principles of justice and humanity, indeed in many instances his kind forbearance proceeded to an extent almost censurable. The natives evinced on numerous occasions a remarkable propensity to steal whatever they could lay their hands on, and disastrous consequences were only prevented by the skilful policy and humane and judicious conduct of Beechy.

As there still exists a feeling of interest in relation to the fate of the ship Bounty, and as Capt. Beechy visited Pitcairn Island, we have no doubt but the account of the mutiny compiled from Adam's narrative, signed with his own hand, will be acceptable to our readers.

To render this narrative as complete as possible, Captain Beechy has added such additional facts as he obtained from the inhabitants, who were well acquainted with all the circumstances connected with the transaction.

Adam's Narrative of the Mutiny of the Ship Bounty.

His Majesty's ship Bounty was purchased into the service, and placed under the command of Lieut. Bligh, in 1787. She left England in December of that year, with orders to proceed to Otaheite,* and transport the bread fruit of that country to the British Settlements in the West Indies, and to bring also some specimens of it to England. Her crew consisted of forty-four persons, and a gardener. She was ordered to make the passage round Cape Horn, but after contending a long time with adverse gales, in extremely cold weather, she was obliged to bear away for the Cape of Good Hope, where she underwent a refit, and arrived at her destination in October, 1788. Six months were spent at Otaheite, collecting and stowing away the fruit, during which time the officers and seamen had free access to the shore, and made many friends, though only one of the seamen formed any alliance there.

In April, 1789, they took leave of their friends at Otaheite, and proceeded to Anamooka, where Lieut. Bligh replenished his stock of water, and took on board hogs, fruit, vegetables, &c., and put to sea again on the 26th of the same month. Throughout the voyage Mr. Bligh had repeated misunderstandings with his officers, and had on several occasions given them and the ship's company just reasons for complaint. Still, whatever might have been the feelings of the officers, Adams declares there was no real discontent among the crew; much less was there any idea of offering violence to their commander. The officers, it must be admitted, had much more cause for dissatisfaction than the seamen, especially the master and Mr. Christian. The latter was a protegé of Lieut. Bligh, and unfortunately was under some obligations to him of a pecuniary nature, of which Bligh frequently reminded him when any difference arose. Christian, excessively annoyed at the share of blame which repeatedly fell to his lot, in common with the rest of the officers, could ill endure the additional taunt of private obligations; and in a moment of excitation told his commander that sooner or later a day of reckoning would arrive.

The day previous to the mutiny, a serious quarrel occurred between Bligh and his officers, about some cocoa-nuts which were missed from his private stock; and Christian again fell under his commander's displeasure. The same evening he was invited to supper in the cabin, but he had not so soon forgot his injuries as to accept of this ill-timed civility, and returned an excuse.

Matters were in this state on the 28th of April, 1789, when the Bounty, on her homeward voyage, was passing to the southward of Tofoa, one of the Friendly Islands. It was one of those beautiful nights which characterize the tropical regions, when the mildness of the air and the stillness of nature, dispose the mind to reflection.—Christian, pondering over his grievances, considered them so intolerable, that any thing appeared preferable to enduring them, and he determined, as he could not redress them, that he would at least escape from the possibility of their being increased. Absence from England, and a long residence at Otaheite, where new connexions were formed, weakened the recollection of his native country, and prepared his mind for the reception of ideas which the situation of the ship and the serenity of the moment particularly favored. His plan, strange as it must appear for a young officer to adopt, who was fairly advanced in an honorable profession, was to set himself adrift upon a raft, and make his way to the island then in sight. As quick in the execution as in the design, the raft was soon constructed, various useful articles were got together, and he was on the point of launching it, when a young officer, who afterwards perished in the Pandora, to whom Christian communicated his intention, recommended him, rather than risk his life on so hazardous an expedition, to endeavor to take possession of the ship, which to endeavor to take possession of the ship, which he thought would not be very difficult, as many of the ship's company were not well disposed towards the commander, and would be very glad to return to Otaheite, and reside among their friends in that island. This daring proposition is even more extraordinary than the previously formed scheme of his companion, and, if true, certainly relieves Christian from part of the odium which has hitherto attached to him as the sole instigator of the mutiny.†

It however succeeded too well with the disposition of Christian's mind, and, hazardous as it was, he determined to co-operate with his friend in effecting it, resolving, if he failed, to throw himself into the sea, and that there might be no chance of being saved, he tied a deep sea lead about his neck, and concealed it within his clothes.

Christian happened to have the morning watch, and as soon as he had relieved the officer of the deck, he entered into a conversation with Quintal, the only one of the seamen who, Adams said, had formed any serious attachment at Otaheite, and after expatiating on the happy hours they had passed there, disclosed his intentions. Quintal, after some consideration, said he thought it a dangerous attempt, and declined taking a part. Vexed at a repulse in a quarter where he was most sanguine of success, and particularly at having revealed sentiments which if made known would bring him to an ignominious death, Christian became desperate, exhibited the lead about his neck in testimony of his own resolution, and taxed Quintal with cowardice, declaring it was fear alone that restrained him. Quintal denied the accusation; and in reply to Christian's further argument that success would restore them all to the happy island, and the connexions they had left behind, the strongest persuasion he could have used to a mind somewhat prepared to acquiesce, he recommended that some one else should be tried—Isaac Martin, for instance, who was standing by. Martin, more ready than his shipmate, emphatically declared, "He was for it; it was the very thing." Successful in one instance, Christian went to every man of his watch, many of whom he found disposed to join him, and before daylight the greater portion of the ship's company were brought over.

Adams was sleeping in his hammock, when Sumner, one of the seamen, came to him, and whispered that Christian was going to take the ship from her commander, and set him and the ship from her commander, and set him and the master on shore. On hearing this, Adams went upon deck, and found every thing in great confusion; but not then liking to take any part in the transaction, he returned to his hammock, and remained there until he saw Christian at the arm-chest, distributing arms to all who came for them; and then seeing measures had proceeded so far, and apprehensive of being on the weaker side, he turned out again and went for a cutlass.

All those who proposed to assist Christian being armed, Adams, with others, were ordered to secure the officers, while Christian and the master-at-arms proceeded to the cabin to make a prisoner of Lieut. Bligh. They seized him in his cot, bound his hands behind him, and brought him upon deck. He remonstrated with them on their conduct, but received only abuse in return, and a blow from the master-at-arms with the flat side of a cutlass. He was placed near the binnacle, and detained there, with his arms pinioned, by Christian, who held him with one hand and a bayonet with the other. As soon as the lieutenant was secured, the sentinels that had been placed over the doors of the officers' cabins were taken off; the master then jumped upon the forecastle, and endeavored to form a party to retake the ship; but he was quickly secured, and sent below in confinement.

This conduct of the master, who was the only officer that tried to bring the mutineers to a sense of their duty, was the more highly creditable to him, as he had the greatest cause for discontent, Mr. Bligh having been more severe to him than to any of the other officers.

About this time a dispute arose, whether the lieutenant and his party, whom the mutineers resolved to set adrift, should have the launch or the cutter, and it being decided in favor of the launch, Christian ordered her to be hoisted out. Martin, who, it may be remembered, was the first convert to Christian's plan, foreseeing that with the aid of so large a boat the party would find their way to England, and that their information would in all probability lead to the detection of the offenders, relinquished his first intention, and exclaimed, "If you give him the launch, I will go with him; you may as well give him the ship." He really appears to have been in earnest in making this declaration, as he was afterwards ordered to the gangway from his post of command over the lieutenant, in consequence of having fed him with a shaddock, and exchanged looks with him indicative of his friendly intentions.—It also fell to the lot of Adams to guard the lieutenant, who, observing him stationed by his side, exclaimed, "And you, Smith, are you against me?"* To which Adams replied that he only acted as the others did—he must be like the rest. Lieut. Bligh, while thus secured, reproached Christian with ingratitude, reminded him of his obligations to him, and begged he would recollect he had a wife and family. To which Christian replied, that he should have thought of that before.

The launch was by this time hoisted out; and the officers and seamen of Lieutenant Bligh's party having collected what was necessary for their voyage, were ordered into her. Among those who took their seats in the boat was Martin, which being noticed by Quintal, he pointed a musket at him, and declared he would shoot him unless he instantly returned to the ship, which he did. The armorer and carpenter's mates were also forcibly detained, as they might be required hereafter. Lt. Bligh was then conducted to the gangway, and ordered into the boat, where his hands were unbound, and he and his party were veered astern, and kept there while the ship stood towards the island. During this time Lieut. Bligh requested some muskets, to protect his party against the natives; but they were refused, and four cutlasses thrown to them instead. When they were about ten leagues from Tofoa, at Lieut. Bligh's request, the launch was cast off, and immediately "Huzza for Otaheite!" echoed throughout the Bounty.

There now remained in the ship, Christian, who was the mate, Heywood, Young, and Stewart, midshipmen, the master-at arms, and sixteen seamen, besides the three artificers, and the gardener; forming in all twenty-five.

In the launch were the lieutenant, master, surgeon, a master's mate, two midshipmen, botanist, three warrant officers, clerk, and eight seamen, making in all nineteen; and had not the three persons above-mentioned been forcibly detained, the captain would have had exactly half the ship's company. It may perhaps appear strange to many, that with so large a party in his favor, Lieut. Bligh made no attempt to retake the vessel; but the mutiny was so ably conducted that no opportunity was afforded him of doing so; and the strength of the crew was decidedly in favor of Christian. Lieut. Bligh's adventures and sufferings, until he reached Timor, are well known to the public, and need no repetition.

The ship, having stood some time to the W.N. W., with a view to deceive the party in the launch, was afterwards put about, and her course directed as near to Otaheite as the wind would permit. In a few days they found some difficulty in reaching that island, and bore away for Toboui, a small island about three hundred miles to the southward of it, where they agreed to establish themselves, provided the natives, who were numerous, were not hostile to their purpose. Of this they had very early intimation, an attack being made upon a boat which they sent to sound the harbor. She, however, effected her purpose; and the next morning the Bounty was warped inside the reef that formed the port, and stationed close to the beach. An attempt to land was next made; but the natives disputed every foot of ground with spears, clubs and stones, until they were dispersed by a discharge of cannon and musketry. On this they fled to the interior, and refused to hold any further intercourse with their visitors.

The determined hostility of the natives put an end to the mutineers' design of settling among them at that time; and, after two days' fruitless attempt at reconciliation, they left the island and proceeded to Otaheite. Toboui was, however, a favorite spot with them, and they determined to make another effort, to settle there, which they thought would yet be feasible, provided the islanders could be made acquainted with their friendly intentions. The only way to do this was through interpreters, who might be procured at Otaheite; and in order not to be dependent upon the natives of Toboui for wives, determined to engage several Otaheitan women to accompany them. They reached Otaheite in eight days, and were received with the greatest kindness by their former friends, who immediately inquired for the captain and his officers. Christian and his party having anticipated inquiries of this nature, invented a story to account for their absence, and told them that Lt. Bligh, having found an island suitable for settlement, had landed with some of his officers, and sent them in the ship to procure live stock and whatever else would be useful to the colony, and to bring besides such of the natives as were willing to accompany them.† Satisfied with this plausible account, the chiefs supplied them with every thing they wanted, and even gave them a bull and a cow which had been confided to their island. They were equally fortunate in finding several persons, both male and female, willing to accompany them; and thus furnished, they again sailed for Toboui, where, as they expected, they were better received than before, in consequence of being able to communicate with the natives through their interpreters.

Experience had taught them the necessity of making self defence their first consideration, and a fort was consequently commenced, eighty yards square, surrounded by a wide ditch. It was nearly completed, when the natives, imagining they were going to destroy them, said that the ditch was intended for their place of interment, planned a general attack when the party should proceed to work in the morning. It fortunately happened that one of the natives who accompanied them from Otaheite overheard this conspiracy, and instantly swam off to the ship and apprised the crew of their danger. Instead, therefore, of proceeding to their work at the fort, as usual, the following morning, they made an attack upon the natives, killed and wounded several, and obliged the others to retire inland.

Great dissatisfaction and difference of opinion now arose among the crew: some were for abandoning the fort and returning to Otaheite; while others were for proceeding to the Marquesas; but the majority were at that time for completing what they had begun, and remaining at Toboui. At length the continued state of suspense in which they were kept by the natives, made them decide to return to Otaheite, though much against the inclination of Christian, who in vain expostulated with them on the folly of such a resolution, and the certain detection that must ensue.

The implements being embarked, they proceeded therefore a second time to Otaheite, and were again well received by their friends, who replenished their stock of provision. During the passage Christain formed his intention of proceeding in the ship to some distant uninhabited island, for the purpose of permanently settling, as the most likely means of escaping the punishment which he well knew awaited him in the event of being discovered. On communicating this plan to his shipmates he found only a few inclined to assent to it; but no objections were offered by those who dissented, to his taking the ship; all they required was an equal distribution of such provisions and stores as might be useful. Young, Brown, Mills, Williams, Quintal, M'Coy, Martin, Adams, and six natives, (four of Otaheite and two of Toboui,) determined to follow the fate of Christian. Remaining, therefore, only twenty-four hours at Otaheite, they took leave of their own comrades, and having invited on board several of the women with the feigned purpose of taking leave, the cables were cut and they were carried off to sea.‡

The mutineers now bade adieu to all the world, save the few individuals associated with them in exile. But where that exile should be passed, was yet undecided: the Marquesas Islands were first mentioned; but Christian, on reading Captain Carteret's account of Pitcairn Island, thought it better adapted to the purpose, and accordingly shaped a course thither. They reached it not many days afterwards, and Christian, with one of the seamen, landed in a little nook, which we afterwards found very convenient for disembarkation. They soon traversed the island sufficiently to be satisfied that it was exactly suited to their wishes. It possessed water, wood, a good soil, and some fruits. The anchorage in the offing was very bad, and landing for boats extremely hazardous. The mountains were so difficult of access, and the passes so narrow, that they might be maintained by a few persons against an army; and there were several caves, to which, in case of necessity, they could retreat, and where, as long as their provision lasted, they might bid defiance to their pursuers. With this intelligence they returned on board, and brought the ship to an anchor in a small bay on the northern side of the island, which I have in consequence named "Bounty Bay," where every thing that could be of utility was landed, and where it was agreed to destroy the ship, either by running her on shore or burning her. Christian, Adams, and the majority, were for the former expedient; but while they went to the fore part of the ship, to execute this business, Matthew Quintal set fire to the carpenter's store-room. The vessel burnt to the water's edge, and then drifted upon the rocks, where the remainder of the wreck was burnt for fear of discovery. This occurred on the 23d of January, 1790.

Upon their first landing they perceived, by the remains of several habitations, morais, and three or four rudely sculptured images, which stood upon the eminence overlooking the bay where the ship was destroyed, that the island had been previously inhabited. Some apprehensions were, in consequence, entertained, lest the natives should have secreted themselves, and in some unguarded moment make an attack upon them; but by degrees these fears subsided, and their avocations proceeded without interruption.

A suitable spot of ground for a village was fixed upon, with the exception of which the island was divided into equal portions, but to the exclusion of the poor blacks, who being only friends of the season, were not considered as entitled to the same privileges. Obliged to lend their assistance to the others in order to procure a subsistence, they thus, from being their friends, in the course of time became their slaves. No discontent, however, was manifested, and they willingly assisted in the cultivation of the soil.—In clearing the space that was allotted to the village, a row of trees was left between it and the sea, for the purpose of concealing the houses, from the observation of any vessel that might be passing, and nothing was allowed to be erected that might in any way attract attention. Until these houses were finished the sails of the Bounty were converted into tents; and when no longer required for that purpose, became very acceptable as clothing. Thus supplied with all the necessaries of life, and some of its luxuries, they felt their condition comfortable even beyond their most sanguine expectation, and every thing went on peaceably and prosperously for about two years, at the expiration of which, Williams, who had the misfortune to lose his wife about a month after his arrival, by a fall from a precipice while collecting birds' eggs, became dissatisfied, and threatened to leave the island in one of the boats of the Bounty, unless he had another wife, an unreasonable request, as it could not be complied with, except at the expense of the happiness of one of his companions: but Williams, actuated by selfish considerations alone, persisted in his threat, and the Europeans not willing to part with him, on account of his usefulness as an armorer, constrained one of the blacks to bestow his wife upon the applicant. The blacks, outrageous at this second act of flagrant injustice, made common cause with their companion, and matured a plan of revenge upon their aggressors, which, had it succeeded, would have proved fatal to all the Europeans. Fortunately, the secret was imparted to the women, who ingeniously communicated it to the white men in a song, of which the words were, "Why does black man sharpen axe? to kill white man." The instant Christian became aware of the plot, he seized his gun and went in search of the blacks, but with a view only of showing them that their scheme was discovered, and thus by timely interference endeavoring to prevent the execution of it. He met one of them (Oboo) at a little distance from the village, taxed him with the conspiracy, and, in order to intimidate him, discharged his gun, which he had humanely loaded with powder only. Oboo, however, imagining otherwise, and that the bullet had missed its object, derided his unskilfulness, and fled into the woods, followed by his accomplice, Talaloo, who had been deprived of his wife. The remaining blacks, finding their plot discovered, purchased pardon by promising to murder their accomplices, who had fled, which they afterwards performed by an act of the most odious treachery. Oboo was betrayed and murdered by his own nephew; and Talaloo, after an ineffectual attempt made upon by poison, fell by the hands of his friend and his wife, the very woman on whose account all the disturbances began, and whose injuries Talaloo felt he was revenging in common with his own.

Tranquility was by these means restored, and preserved for about two years; at the expiration of which, dissatisfaction was again manifested by the blacks, in consequence of oppression and ill treatment, principally by Quintal and M'Coy. Meeting with no compassion or redress from their masters, a second plan to destroy their oppressors was matured, and, unfortunately, too successfully executed.

It was agreed that two of the blacks, Timoa and Nehow, should desert from their masters, provide themselves with arms and hide in the woods, but maintain a frequent communication with the other two, Tetaheite and Menalee; and that on a certain day they should attack and put to death all the Englishmen, when at work in their plantations. Tetaheite, to strengthen the party of the blacks on this day, borrowed a gun and ammunition of his master, under the pretence of shooting hogs, which had become wild and very numerous; but instead of using it in this way, he joined his accomplices, and with them fell upon Williams and shot him. Martin, who was at no great distance, heard the report of the musket, and exclaimed, "Well done! we shall have a glorious feast to-day!" supposing that a hog had been shot. The party proceeded from Williams' toward Christian's plantation, where Menalee, the other black, was at work with Mills and M'Coy; and, in order that the suspicions of the whites might not be excited by the report they had heard, requested Mills to allow him (Menalee) to assist them in bringing home the hog they pretended to have killed. Mills agreed; and the four, being united, proceeded to Christian, who was working at his yam-plot, and shot him. Thus fell a man, who, from being the reputed ringleader of the mutiny, has obtained an unenviable celebrity, and whose crime, if any thing can excuse mutiny, may perhaps be considered as in some degree palliated, by the tyranny which led to its commission. M'Coy, hearing his groans, observed to Mills, "there was surely some person dying;" but Mills replied, "It is only Mainmast (Christian's wife) calling her children to dinner." The white men being yet too strong for the blacks to risk a conflict with them, it was necessary to concert a plan, in order to separate Mills and M'Coy. Two of them accordingly secreted themselves in M'Coy's house, and Tetaheite ran and told him that the two blacks who had deserted were stealing things out of his house. M'Coy instantly hastened to detect them, and on entering was fired at, but the ball passed him. M'Coy immediately communicated the alarm to Mills, and advised him to seek shelter in the woods, but Mills, being quite satisfied that one of the blacks whom he had made his friend would not suffer him to be killed, determined to remain. M'Coy, less confident, ran in search of Christian, but finding him dead, joined Quintal, (who was already apprised of the work of destruction, and had sent his wife to give the alarm to the others,) and fled with him to the woods.

Mills had scarcely been left alone, when the two blacks fell upon him, and he became a victim to his misplaced confidence in the fidelity of his friend. Martin and Brown were next separately murdered by Menalee and Tenina; Menalee effecting with a maul what the musket had left unfinished. Tenina, it is said, wished to save the life of Brown, and fired at him with powder only, desiring him, at the same time, to fall as if killed; but, unfortunately rising too soon, the other black, Menalee, shot him.

Adams was first apprised of his danger by Quintal's wife, who, in hurrying through his plantation, asked why he was working at such a time? Not understanding the question, but seeing her alarmed, he followed her, and was almost immediately met by the blacks, whose appearance exciting suspicion, he made his escape into the woods. After remaining three or four hours, Adams, thinking all was quiet, stole to his yam-plot for a supply of provisions; his movements, however, did not escape the vigilance of the blacks, who attacked and shot him through the body, the ball entering at his right shoulder, and passing out through his throat. He fell upon his side, and was instantly assailed by one of them with the butt end of the gun; but he parried the blows at the expense of a broken finger. Tetaheite then placed his gun to his side, but it fortunately missed fire twice. Adams, recovering a little from the shock of the wound, sprang on his legs, and ran off with as much speed as he was able, and fortunately outstripped his pursuers, who seeing him likely to escape, offered him protection if he would stop. Adams, much exhausted by his wound, readily accepted their terms, and was conducted to Christian's house, where he was kindly treated. Here this day of bloodshed ended, leaving only four Englishmen alive out of nine. It was a day of emancipation to the blacks, who were now masters of the island, and of humiliation and retribution to the whites.

Young, who was a great favourite with the women, and had, during this attack, been secreted by them, was now also taken to Christian's house. The other two, M'Coy and Quintal, who had always been the great oppressors of the blacks, escaped to the mountains, where they supported themselves upon the produce of the ground about them.

The party in the village lived in tolerable tranquility for about a week; at the expiration of which, the men of color began to quarrel about the right of choosing the women whose husbands had been killed; which ended in Menalee's shooting Timoa as he sat by the side of Young's wife, accompanying her song with his flute. Timoa not dying immediately, Menalee reloaded, and deliberately despatched him by a second discharge. He afterwards attacked Tetaheite, who was condoling with Young's wife for the loss of her favorite black, and would have murdered him also, but for the interference of the women. Afraid to remain longer in the village, he escaped to the mountains and joined Quintal and M'Coy, who, though glad of his services, at first received him with suspicion.—This great acquisition to their force enabled them to bid defiance to the opposite party; and to show their strength, and that they were provided with muskets, they appeared on a ridge of mountains, within sight of the village, and fired a volley which so alarmed the others that they sent Adams to say, if they would kill the black man Menalee, and return to the village, they would all be friends again. The terms were so far complied with that Menalee was shot; but, apprehensive of the sincerity of the remaining blacks, they refused to return while they were alive.

Adams says it was not long before the widows of the white men so deeply deplored their loss that they determined to revenge their death, and concerted a plan to murder the only two remaining men of color. Another account, communicated by the islanders, is that it was only a plot formed at the same time that Menalee was murdered, which could not be put in execution before. However this may be, it was equally fatal to the poor blacks. The arrangement was, that Susan should murder one of them, Tetaheite, while he was sleeping by the side of his favorite; and that Young should at the same instant, upon a signal being given, shoot the other, Nehow. The unsuspecting Tetaheite retired as usual, and fell by the blow of an axe; the other was looking at Young loading his gun, which he supposed was for the purpose of shooting hogs, and requested him to put in a good charge, which he received the deadly contents.

In this manner the existence of the last of the men of color terminated, who, though treacherous and revengeful, had, it is feared, too much cause for complaint. The accomplishment of this fatal scheme was immediately communicated to the two absentees, and their return solicited. But so many instances of treachery had occurred, that they would not believe the report, though delivered by Adams himself, until the hands and heads of the deceased were produced, which being done, they returned to the village. This eventful day was the 3d October, 1793.—There were now upon the island, Adams, Young, M'Coy, Quintal, ten women, and some children. [illegible] this period, Young commenced a regular journal, which affords a good insight into the state of the island and the occupations of the settlers. From it we learn, that they lived peaceably together, building their houses, fencing in and cultivating their grounds, fishing, and catching birds, and constructing pits for the purpose of entrapping hogs, which had become very numerous and wild, as well as injurious to the yam-crops. The only discontent appears to have been among the women, who lived promiscuously with the men, frequently changing their abode.

Young says, March 12, 1794, "Going over to borrow a rake, to rake the dust off my ground, I saw Jenny having a skull in her hand. I asked her whose it was? and was told it was Jack Williams's. I desired it might be buried: the women who were with Jenny gave me for answer, it should not. I said it should; and demanded it accordingly. I was asked the reason why I, in particular, should insist on such a thing, when the rest of the white men did not? I said, if they gave them leave to keep the skulls above ground, I did not. Accordingly when I saw M'Coy, Smith, and Mat. Quintal, I acquainted them with it, and said, I thought that if the girls did not agree to give up the heads of the five white men in a peaceable manner, they ought to be taken by force, and buried." About this time the women appear to have been much dissatisfied; and Young's journal declares that, "since the massacre, it has been the desire of the greater part of them to get some conveyance, to enable them to leave the island." This feeling continued, and on the 14th April, 1794, was so strongly urged, that the men began to build them a boat; but wanting planks and nails, Jenny, who now resides at Otaheite, in her zeal, tore up the boards of her house, and endeavored, though without success, to persuade some others to follow her example.

On the 13th August following, the vessel was finished, and on the 15th she was launched: but, as Young says, "according to expectation she upset," and it was most fortunate for them that she did so; for had they launched out upon the ocean, where could they have gone? or what could a few ignorant women have done by themselves, drifting upon the waves, but ultimately have fallen a sacrifice to their folly? However, the fate of the vessel was a great disappointment, and they continued much dissatisfied with their condition; probably not without some reason, as they were kept in great subordination, and were frequently beaten by M'Coy and Quintal, who appear to have been of very quarrelsome dispositions: Quintal in particular, who proposed "not to laugh, joke, or give any thing to any of the girls."

On the 16th August, they dug a grave, and buried the bones of the murdered people: and on October 3d, 1794, they celebrated the murder of the black men at Quintal's house. On the 11th November, a conspiracy of the women to kill the white men in their sleep was discovered; upon which they were all seized and a disclosure ensued; but no punishment appears to have been inflicted upon them, in consequence of their promising to conduct themselves properly, and never again to give any cause "even to suspect their behaviour." However, though they were pardoned, Young observes, "We did not forget their conduct; and it was agreed among us, that the first female who misbehaved should be put to death, and this punishment was to be repeated on each offence until we could discover the real intentions of the women." Young appears to have suffered much from mental perturbation in consequence of these disturbances; and observes of himself on the two following days, that "he was bothered and idle."

The suspicions of the men induced them, on the 15th, to conceal two muskets in the bush, for the use of any person who might be so fortunate as to escape, in the event of an attack being made. On the 30th November, the women again collected and attacked them; but no lives were lost, and they returned on being once more pardoned, but were again threatened with death the next time they misbehaved. Threats thus repeatedly made, and as often unexecuted, as might be expected, soon lost their effect, and the women formed a party whenever their displeasure was excited, and hid themselves in the unfrequented parts of the island, carefully providing themselves with fire-arms. In this manner the men were kept in continual suspense, dreading the result of each disturbance, as the numerical strength of the women was much greater than their own.

On the 4th of May, 1795, two canoes were begun, and in two days completed. These were used for fishing, in which employment the people were frequently successful, supplying themselves with rock fish and large mackarel. On the 27th of December following, they were greatly alarmed by the appearance of a ship close in with the island. Fortunately for them, there was a tremendous surf upon the rocks, the weather wore a very threatening aspect, and the ship stood to the S. E., and at noon was out of sight. Young appears to have thought this a providential escape, as the sea for a week after was "smoother than they had ever recollected it since their arrival on the island."

So little occurred in the year 1796, that one page records the whole of the events; and throughout the following year there are but three incidents worthy of notice. The first, their endeavor to procure a quantity of meat for salting; the next, their attempt to make syrup from the tea-plant (*dracena terminalis*) and sugar-cane; and the third, a serious accident that happened to M'Coy, who fell from a cocoa-nut tree and hurt his right thigh, sprained both his ancles, and wounded his side. The occupations of the men continued similar to those already related, occasionally enlivened by visits to the opposite side of the island. They appear to have been more sociable; dining frequently at each other's houses, and contributing more to the comfort of the women, who, on their part, gave no ground for uneasiness. There was also a mutual accommodation amongst them in regard to provisions, of which a regular account was taken. If one person was successful in hunting, he lent the others as much meat as they required, to be repayed at leisure; and the same occurred with yams, taros, &c., so that they lived in a very tranquil state. It unfortunately happened that M'Coy had been employed in a distillery in Scotland; and being very much addicted to liquor, he tried an experiment with the tea-root, and on the 20th April, 1798, succeeding in producing a bottle of ardent spirit. This success induced his companion, Matthew Quintal, to "alter his kettle into a still," a contrivance which unfortunately succeeded too well, as frequent intoxication was the consequence, with M'Coy in particular, upon whom at length it produced fits of delirium, in one of which he threw himself from a cliff and was killed. The melancholy fate of this man created so forcible an impression on the remaining few, that they resolved never again to touch spirits; and Adams, I have every reason to believe, to the day of his death kept his vow.

The journal finishes nearly at the period of M'Coy's death, which is not related in it: but we learned from Adams that about 1799, Quintal lost his wife by a fall from the cliff while in search of bird's eggs: that he grew discontented, and, though there were several disposable women on the island, and he had already experienced the fatal effects of a similar demand, nothing would satisfy him but the wife of one of his companions. Of course neither of them felt inclined to accede to this unreasonable indulgence; and he sought an opportunity of putting them both to death. He was fortunately foiled in his first attempt, but swore he would repeat it. Adams and Young, having no doubt he would follow up his resolution, and fearful he might be more successful in his next attempt, came to the conclusion that their own lives were not safe while he was in existence, and that they were justified in putting him to death, which they did with an axe.

Such was the melancholy fate of seven of the leading mutineers, who escaped from justice only to add murder to their former crimes; for though some of them may not have actually embrued their hands in the blood of their fellow creatures, yet all were accessary to the deed.

As Christian and Young were descended from respectable parents, and had received educations suitable to their birth, it might be supposed that they felt their altered and degraded situation much more than the seamen, who were comparatively well off; but if so, Adams says, they had the good sense to conceal it, as not a single murmur or regret escaped them; on the contrary, Christian was always cheerful, and his example was of the greatest service in exciting his companions to labor. He was naturally of a happy, ingenuous disposition, and won the good opinion and respect of all those who served under him; which cannot be better exemplified than by his maintaining, under circumstances of great perplexity, the respect and regard of all who were associated with him up to the hour of his death; and even at the period of our visit, Adams, in speaking of him, never omitted to say "*Mr. Christian.*"

Adams and Young were now the sole survivors out of the fifteen males that landed upon the island. They were both, and more particularly Young, of a serious turn of mind; and it would have been wonderful, after the many dreadful scenes at which they had assisted, if the solitude and tranquility that ensued had not disposed them to repentance. During Christian's life time they had only once read the church service, but since his decease this had been regularly done on every Sunday. They now, however, resolved to have morning and evening family prayers, to add afternoon service to the duty of the Sabbath, and to train up their own children and those of their late unfortunate companions, in piety and virtue.

In the execution of this resolution, Young's education enabled him to be of the greatest assistance; but he was not long suffered to survive his repentance. An asthenetic complaint, under which he had for some time labored, terminated his existence about a year after the death of Quintal, and Adams was left the sole survivor of the misguided and unfortunate mutineers of the Bounty. The loss of his last companion was a great affliction to him, and was for some time most severely felt. It was a catastrophe, however, that more than ever disposed him to repentance, and determined him to execute the pious resolution he had made, in the hope of expiating his offences.

His reformation could not, perhaps, have taken place at a more propitious moment. Out of nineteen children upon the island, there were several between the ages of seven and nine years, who, had they been longer suffered to follow their own inclinations, might have acquired habits which it would be difficult, if not impossible, for Adams to eradicate. The moment was therefore most favorable for his design, and his laudable exertions were attended by advantages both to the objects of his care and to his own mind, which surpassed his most sanguine expectations. He nevertheless had an arduous task to perform. Besides the children to be educated, the Otaheitan women were to be converted: and as the example of the parents had a powerful influence over their children, he resolved to make them his first care. Here Mr. Adams his labors succeeded; the Otaheitans were naturally of a tractable disposition, and gave him less trouble than he anticipated: the children also acquired such a thirst after scriptural knowledge, that Adams in a short time had little else to do than to answer their inquiries and put them in the right way. As they grew up, they acquired fixed habits of morality and piety; their colony improved; intermarriages occurred; and they now form a happy and well-regulated society, the merit of which, in a great degree, belongs to Adams, and tends to redeem the former errors of his life.

From Atkinson's Casket for August.

STANZAS.

Written in Intemperation.

The Spring is fair, when early flowers
Unfold them to the golden sun;
When, sailing to the gladsome hours,
Bright streams through vernal meadows run,
When, from the woods, and from the sky,
The birds their joyous anthems pour;
And Ocean, filled with melody,
Sends his glad billows to the shore.

The Spring is sweet,—its balmy breath
In rapture to the wearied breast,
When vines with roses richly wreathe,
Fann'd by soft breezes from the West;
When, opening by the cottage cave,
The earliest buds invite the bee;
And brooks their icy bondage leave,
To dance in music tow'rds the sea.

The Spring is gay,—but to my heart
The glorious hues she used to wear,
As sunset clouds in gloom depart,
Have vanish'd in the empty air:
They move not now my spirit's wing,
As in the stainless days of yore—
The happy dre

ment may not only carry its possessor, but also encourage others more cool and calculating themselves, to follow—and her melancholy fate is an additional brand of infamy upon Charles and his Court who made no attempt to save one whose death was incurred in their service and for their protection.

PETITION TO TIME.—*By Barry Cornwall.*

Touch us gently, Time!
Let us glide adown thy stream
Gently,—as we sometimes glide
Through a quiet dream!
Humble voyagers are We,
Husband, wife, and children three—
One is lost,—an angel, fled
To the azure overhead!
Touch us gently, Time!
We've not proud nor soaring wings
Our ambition, our content
Dies in simple things.
Humble voyagers are We
O'er Life's dim unsounded sea,
Seek only some calm clime:—
Touch us *gently*, gentle Time!

FOREIGN VARIETIES.

London Police.—Mansion House.—A Stage-struck Hero.—Frederic Newsome, a boy apparently about nine years of age, was charged with having stolen some articles of apparel from his mother. The policeman who took him into custody produced a couple of that description of theatrical swords used on the stage when, as the play bills announce, "a terrific combat" is to ensue between those melo-dramatic heroes. These swords, the boy admitted, he had purchased of a Jew, in petticoat-lane, with the money he procured by the sale of the stolen articles. It turned out, from questions that were put to the boy, that he had been seized with histrionic ambition, and, in order to qualify himself for "principal tragedize," had put up the play of *Othello*, in concert with a dramatic corps of juvenile aspirants. In order to do proper justice to the "jealous moor," he had robbed his mother to purchase the requisite "properties" for dressing the character. While he was in the midst of his defence *with cork-blackened visage, pleading* before a ragged conclave of Venetian Senators, a policeman shifted the scene unexpectedly by taking him before another tribunal, to conduct a defence on his own account. Among scraps of plays and other papers in his pocket was found the following heroic specimen of the intended representation:—"The murdererin of Othello to be hacted on Tusdy nex, by the following popular hactors.—Fred Newsome is to hact *Othello*; and Dick Mason is to hang out his shirt, and perform *Desmondo*.—Bill Curtis will play Caston, and Jack Mason de *Hargoo* —Bob Walker to hact *Amelia*, and to borrow his mother's bonnet.—Master N. B. Cooke, not to hit Jack Mason on the neck when he fights him, and Fred Newsome not to hact *Desmondo* when he smothers her.—Each hactor to have a seat—but only Bill Curtis and *Othello* to have real gun."

The Lord Mayor reprimanded the boy severely upon learning that it was not the first time he had stolen property from his mother, and directed that he should be handed over to his friends.

CHARLIE.—On Saturday night last, Mrs. Jane Thorp, wife of Mr. Thorp, boot and shoe-maker in this city, died under very distressing circumstances. A short time ago, while lying in bed with a young child, she was startled in a furious manner by a rat, which bit her person, her waiting immediately drove away; and, being fearful that her child was not safe, she put out her hand to ascertain when, to her horror, she found another large rat fastened upon her child's face; a candle was immediately brought, and upon seeing the wound and blood upon her infant's face, alarm and terror so wrought upon her, that her mind became seriously affected, and she continued in a most painful state, gradually getting worse, until death put a period to her sufferings. She was highly esteemed among her friends, and her unfortunate death has caused much grief and sympathy throughout the town.

RELIGIOUS PROCESSION IN AFRICA.—This day a long and gay procession, followed by the female followers of the ancient religion of the country, passed through the streets, walking and dancing alternately, with large spreading branches of trees in their hands. The priestess, at the time we saw her, had just swallowed fetish-water, and was carried on the shoulders of one of the devotees, who was escorted by two female companions, supporting the trembling hands and arms of their mistress. Her body was rounded off by the usual natives shockingly distorted, whilst she waved wildly and vacantly the wand of enthusiasm and other objects which surrounded her. The priestess was then believed to be possessed with a demon, indeed, to us, they all appeared to be so, for not one of them seemed in their sober senses, so indescribably fantastic were their actions; and so unseemingly did they depart themselves, that a younger woman was likewise borne on the shoulders of a devotee, and carried along in the same manner as her mistress, but she was by no means so much a figure, nor was her agitation so great as that of the priestess, by whom she was preceded. The whole of the women forming this strange procession might amount to between ninety and a hundred; they were clad in their "holyday best;" their motions were regulated, at times, by the sound of drums and fifes, and to this music they joined their wild and fantastic dance, now bending to copses, and, with the branches of trees shaking in the air, presented one of the most extraordinary and grotesque spectacles that the human mind can conceive.—(The Landers' Travels in Africa.

DREADFUL DEATH.—An inquest was held on Saturday at St. George's Hospital, on William Upton, 40 years of age, who died in that institution on the following horrid manner. The poor fellow, who had been long out of work, was sleeping in the region of a house in Bedford place, Vauxhall road, and had ascended half-way up a ladder, in the front of the building, which is enclosed with sharp iron rails, when suddenly he was observed to totter from weakness (being nearly reduced to starvation,) and falling back wards from the ladder he alighted on the iron railing, spike beneath, which penetrated his body to a considerable depth, impaling him alive! The poor fellow's agonizing shrieks brought several persons to its assistance, who, with great difficulty, lifted him down from the spikes, when the blood ran from him in a stream. The sufferer was then conveyed to the hospital, where he received every attention; but the wounds were found to be mortal, the spikes having penetrated through the lower part of his back, rupturing several large blood vessels in their progress and he died in great pain on Friday. Verdict: Accidental Death.

CLUBS OF BENEFIT SOCIETIES ABSCONDED.—A considerable sensation has been excited at Dunmow, by the sudden disappearance of Mr. Benjamin Check, a schoolmaster, who, for more than five years past, had been clerk to two benefit societies. So much confidence had been placed in him, that neither the stewards nor members ever minutely examined his accounts, but suffered him at various times to draw their money in the Savings' Bank, and to draw it out without their inspecting his bank book. In the accounts of one society, which meets at the Star, there is a deficit of £50. The stewards of the other society, whose meetings are held at the Red Lion Inn, have examined it, and find the defalcation to be £123. It is supposed that Check is gone to Canada. Another person, named George Leech, Clerk to a benefit society, at the White Horse Inn, has also absconded. The society has been formed about three years, and consisted of only eleven members, poor laboring men, not one of whom could either read or write. On discovering that their confidential clerk was missing, they assembled on the 13th inst. full of fear and trembling, to examine their accounts, but were highly delighted to find in their box 10 sovereigns and £2 in 7s6d in silver and copper, but Leech had carried off a £5 note, with which he had been entrusted for investment in the Savings Bank. It was then agreed that the money should be equally divided, and then became the disagreeable secret, that the 10 sovereigns which had been so strangely left behind were only *gilt farthings!* The consternation and sorrow of the poor members may be easier conceived than described. Check has left a wife and five children—Leech a wife and four children. The latter family have been removed to the workhouse.—*Essex Reg.*—*Herald.*

CHOLERA CRIMES.—The Presidency of the counties of Dublin, Wicklow, &c., seem to labor under a strange delusion. In order to arrest the ravages of the cholera, what is called "blessed turf" that is, a piece of burning turf, is carried by one person, who runs, as if for his life, to serve seven neighbours with it: the neighbours are each bound to carry the "blessed turf" to seven others, that the live turf may, through their instrumentality, touch every place and every soul in the land! The fire-carriers appear like creatures beside themselves, and run wildly, bareheaded and barefooted on their benevolent errand. They appears on the Three Rock Mountains in the vicinity of Dublin on Tuesday, coming from the interior of Wicklow—they telegraphed the alarm to Kinsale and Cork by Wednesday —on the same day the fire-carriers appeared at Carlow in the North, and they have reached Donegal and Fermanagh! It has been attempted (says the Dublin Advertiser,) to give political complexion to this extraordinary and fanatic movement. We imagine, however, there are no politics in the matter. It is some old superstition, to be traced perhaps even earlier than the introduction of Christianity into the Island, with a view of arresting the pestilence which is now devastating so many places.

THE SEA OF MARMIONY.—A gallant youth belonging to "this quarter," by some means or other found it practicable to count a winsome lass in Borrowstouness, and went up the Firth the other day to consummate his bliss. The happy pair returned by a Stirling boat on Thursday, with flags and peasants streaming in honour of the occasion, and no exhilerated was the young gudeman, that he "jimp low rock height" on the deck of the steamer, and was with difficulty prevented from perpetrating an act of flotation with the mermaids beneath the paddle wheels! The exuberance of his joy had not evaporated when the boat reached the chief pier, and before she had rightly drawn to, the anti-Malthusian—"brisk as a bee, and light as a fairy," —made a leap intended to terminate on a landing place, but his eye not being in a state to calculate distances to a nicety, plump went the "brisk gudeman" into the pellucid deep! The bride screamed with fear, and the passengers with laughter, while the unfortunate wight was taking matters very coolly underneath.—He was, however, soon rescued from his outward den, and in place of being carried to the Humane Society, where his suspended animation might have unhappily been restored, he was consigned "a sadder and a better man," to the humane society of his wife.—*Scotsman.*

CHOLERA IN PARIS.—A Frenchman boasting of the superiority of his country in every respect over the English said, "We are better as you even for de cholera, which is full twice as many in half de time in Paris, as you and all your doctors can do in England."

BAROMETERS.—Spiders are said to be excellent barometers—if the webs of their webs are found branching out to any length, it is a sure sign of favourable weather; if, on the contrary, they are found short, and the spider does not attend to repairing it properly, bad weather may be expected.

NEW GUN.—A new kind of gun has been introduced into England by Mr. Duncombe, which is loaded and primed at one operation, and is cocked by blowing up the breech, in precisely the same manner as the musical pea-shooter. The cartridge is of a peculiar kind, containing within itself a tube filled with detonating powder, which, exploding in the very middle of the cartridge, produces a better discharge. It requires a third less powder than common cartridges and the force of the gun is exerted at the breech than at the muzzle, which makes it carry further and more correctly. The gun is so easily managed, that with a few hours practice a soldier will fire two to nineteen shots a minute; and can load and be upright or lying down—reloading or standing —or always as well as the other. From not having to use his arm to load he is less liable to be wounded by the enemy's shot; and for the same reason, the gun is very advantageous on board ship.

EXTRAORDINARY DREAM.—In 1815, there were 7000 prisoners of war confined at Norman Cross, in Huntingdonshire. One of them, an Italian, was celebrated among his companions as a possessor of wicked treasure. The place where they were confined was surrounded by a very high wall, and occupied nearly two acres of ground. The Italian dreamed one night that, if he should dig near the middle of the enclosure, to the depth of 21 feet, he would find coins of immense value. He applied to Capt. Leech of the Navy for leave to dig. The Captain was a Scotchman, and liked to see a person serious in the matter of this—at all events he believed in dreams, and readily granted permission to dig. Many of the prisoners who knew the Italian, declared that to their knowledge he had frequently found out concealed treasures by dreams, and cheerfully volunteered their services. When they had dug to the depth of 18 feet, a quantity of female hair was found in perfect preservation, and nearly three feet long. At the depth of 22 feet, a large key, Saxon in shape and size, was found; and in excavating the earth from them combustible materials, under the influence of a strong northerly wind, was splendid beyond almost any thing that could be imagined, and quite irresistible in its progress."

The Viceroy of Kiang si Province has committed suicide by swallowing gold leaf. The reason assigned is the discovery of a deficiency in the provincial treasury, when funds were required for the purchase of rice for the poor.

It is said there are in Canton, good and bad, real and pretended, as many as 23,000 physicians.

Last year, of the Chinese Junks bound to and from Teensin, more than half perished.

For about 30 days, says the Register of March 4th, the sun has not shone, the wet and cold have raised the price of fuel and oil, of rain-cups and water-shoes.

During the first month of this year, in consequence of the cold and wet, upwards of 120 beggars died about the streets of Canton.

An insane man by the name of Wang-kwei, in Honan Province, was cut to pieces by inches for killing his father. His head was afterwards exhibited to the populace, at the place where the crime was committed, for a warning to others.

A new edict has been issued by the Governor of Canton against the importation of opium. He says it is "a spreading poison, unwholesome—its injurious effects are extreme." These edicts, however, are of little avail, as hitherto, in spite of them, the value of the opium introduced into the country, has exceeded that of all the Tea exported into England and her Colonies.

We regret to learn, says the Canton Register of March 15, that a party of American gentlemen, nine in number, were attacked and beaten a few days since, while walking on an island about two miles distant from this city. One was killed by a stone, and much hurt he has, hitherto, entirely recovered.

Teaou, the Chinese Prime Minister, has requested leave to retire from office, on account of ill health. The Emperor, it is said, has consented, as to permit him to relinquish all business, retaining the title and full pay of Minister.—Tetsin is 57 years of age, and his served under three Emperors, having risen step by step from the situation of Clerk in one of the offices at Peking, to that of Prime Minister.

Evening Post.

Saturday, August 18th.

Office No. 18 Hudson's Alley, where all kinds of book, pamphlet, and ornamental job printing are executed, at a short notice, on the most reasonable terms. Subscriptions for the Post and Casket and Journal of Health also received. All post paid letters, directed as above, will be promptly attended to.

We understand that a man was forced into the debtor's apartment, Arch street Prison, on Friday last, for a debt of eight dollars and nineteen cents, and another on Saturday for a debt of nine dollars. Suppose that both these persons should be seized with the Cholera and die, would it afford any satisfaction to the *human* individuals who thrust them into prison, at this crisis, to consider that *they* were in a remote sense the authors of their death? We think not. And yet for the sake of eight or nine dollars, the life of a fellow creature is placed in imminent peril! If this is not the most mercenary description of inhumanity, we cannot conceive what is. We trust that in all future commitments during the prevalence of the Cholera, that the names of the plaintiffs will be made known to the public. It is bad enough for the body to be held for debt at any time, but when the body is not only incarcerated, but the life put in jeopardy, the law becomes inhuman and subject to an extraordinary degree, and those who insist upon its enforcement should be held up to the merited indignation of the community.

A man by the name of Timothy F. Tilson, has been recognized for appearance at court in the sum of $1500, in Ulster county, for inflicting some blows upon a man by the name of Hamilton, from which he died. Hamilton had taken a cow from a barn belonging to Mr. Merritt. Merritt and Tilson went in pursuit of him. They found the cow upon him, and while Merritt was gone to cut a rod to whip Hamilton, Tilson inflicted blows and kicks upon him to produce his death.

The New York Mercantile of Monday says:—" We regret to learn by a private letter from Stratford, Conn. that as Chancellor Kent and his lady were riding in a gig on Saturday afternoon, when about two miles from the village, the gig unfortunately upset, and Mrs. Kent was much injured, having had her collar bone and one of her ribs broken. We are pleased to add that medical aid was immediately obtained, and she is doing well. The Chancellor escaped unhurt."

CHOLERA FACTS IN NEW YORK.

Sunday before last, a gentleman called in to visit a Sabbath School, and took notice, among others, of two little girls, sisters, belonging to the same class. Last Sunday he visited the School again, and perceived that they were missing. On inquiring the reason, he was told by the teacher, "They are both dead, of the cholera, and their father also."

A sailor was seen reeling along the streets not long since, with a pine apple in his hand.—Some one asked him what he had got on the ro, "Cholera Morbus," he replied. And so it proved. Yes in less than 24 hours he was a corpse.

A labourer man of very correct habits, bought four watermelons a few days since, on account of their unusual cheapness, and ate two of them. As might have been expected, he was taken with the cholera, and was only enabled to reach their lodgings, where they were subsequently found in a state of putrefaction. It was not until after a considerable time that any person could be found to perform the last office of interment. At length some colored persons were induced, by the offer of a large reward, to undertake their burial. These, having dug a pit to windward of the stink, succeeded in interring them, and then setting fire to the "nuisance," they burnt it to the ground.

On the Rail Road between Charleston and Hamburg, S. C. the steam cars travel to the valley regularly to Summerville, twenty one miles and a half. Beyond that place the work advances rapidly. On the contracts as far as Edisto, 600 hands are employed with many horses and teams besides, averaging 100 to the mile. The bridge across the Ashley, two miles from Charleston, has all the abutments piled and the timber is ready. It is to be of 80 feet span and one arch. Forty-four miles beyond the Edisto are in progress, and in so advanced a state, that they, with the other divisions not mentioned, will probably be completed by the first of January next. On the 25 miles nearest to Augusta, 500 men are employed, and 400 are the other 25. The wood piles are also be ready for the machinery by the 1st of January. The receipts from passengers for the last three weeks, have averaged $2200 a week.

A friend related a circumstance, which occurred at Norfolk this week, that deserves to be generally known as admonitory. It appears an individual, who kept a parcel of boys, who were employed several of them dead the contents after he had fed them on water mellons and being really unable to account for the fact, he took a quantity of the fatal fruit, (water melons) and pinned it on a pen in another part of the town where there were a number of hogs, all of whom died immediately after having partaken of the melons.

PRODUCTIVENESS.—A specimen of the productiveness of this neighborhood, forwarded us for examination, is now before us, consisting of a stalk of oats of the truly extraordinary length of six feet six inches. The said stalk grew upon a lot of ground cultivated by James E. White, Esq. Munnyville, which had received no other manure than a dressing of lime-ashes. The agricultural experiment is well worthy of notice, and we trust another strong proof of the native superiority of the soil, of the most profitable cultivation.—*Mount Holly Herald.*

TRANSPORTATION OF DRUNKARDS.—About 60 men and 40 females, from the streets and the House of Correction, have been conveyed to Fort Warren, a fine healthy location, where they are usefully employed in fixing the barracks for a House of Correction. The men are put to work as soon as they can stagger under a load of brick, and both, plenty of good food and water. Every drunkard who loses his senses in reeling from a grog shop, will find himself, when he wakes up, carrying a brick hod at Fort Warren.—*Boston Daily Adv.*

The Genesee Annual Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, terminated its session on the 2d inst. at Penn Yan. The Rev. Bishop Hedding presided. After an impressive discourse from the Rev. Beverly Waugh, of Baltimore, the following appointments were declared by the Bishop, and read to the office of Elder. The number of members within the bounds of this conference is 21,041 whites, and 36 colored. The resolution passed by the last General Conference in relation to temperance, was unanimously concurred in. The "Genesee Wesleyan Seminary," under the presidency of the Rev. Dr. Luckey, has been opened with one hundred students.

FAIRFIELD, Conn.—Major Beers, the keeper of the county jail at Fairfield, died of Cholera suddenly on Wednesday last. He had had the symptoms for some time, and on the morning of his death took brandy and sugar, and three or four cucumbers by way of preventive, and died. We hope that this case will be a warning to others. If any lady wishes to die of the cholera, let them take brandy and sugar; the cucumbers are not necessary to complete the work.—*Norwalk Gazette.*

"Natural Curiosity."—The Wythe (Va.) Argus, says:—"There is now in this place a negro boy, the property of Joseph Draper, Esq. who is turning entirely white. His body is nearly white, and features entirely so, with the exception of a few spots the size of a dollar, and what is more remarkable, his skin presents the appearance of a white child, the roots and hair naturally combined, he presents almost altogether a curious appearance, and the beholder is struck with awe on the first view. His parents are remarkably black."

Smoking.—Our friends in Fall River seem determined to prevent the Cholera appearing among them if human exertions can avail. The selectmen have issued their mandates from Providence, awarding the penalty make objections. Last Thursday they were saluted with a compound of rain, and other villainous ingredients, as the great offence of their ascents, and damage of their wearing apparel. A lady who went from Troy to Providence returned on Thursday, and had to undergo the aforesaid, threat fumigation, which entirely obstructed the colors from a beautiful new pink dress.—*New Bedford Gazette.*

A fatal accident occurred on Monday last, which should be a warning to all who handle guns. A Mr W. Wiles, living at the foot of the mountain, about half a mile from Mr. Horne's on the road to the Black Rock, had set a loaded gun in a room, which a young woman took up, and in a playful manner snapped it at little child, the grand-daughter of Mr. W., and forced it before discharged the whole load into the head of the little innocent. The lead went in through the upper lip and came out at the back of the neck.—*Hagerstown, Md. Free Press.*

Visibility in America.—The Lancaster Journal says we are requested to state that the Countess La Rochefoucault passed through this city on the 9th inst., on her way to visit the Rev. Mr. (formerly Prince) Gallitzin, in Cambria county. This lady is said to be well known in the District of Columbia, as the distributor her great wealth for charitable purposes.

Here is a Prince preaching and practising the precepts of the gospel among the humble citizens of a village, and a *Countess* going about distributing her wealth in alms.

CITY POLICE.

Reported for the Saturday Evening Post.

MONDAY.—John Shield, alias Murray, an old convict, was brought up this morning, charged with the larceny of a trunk, belonging to John Park, a recent emigrant from Ireland.

According to the testimony of Mr. Park, it appears, that the trunk was placed at Arch street wharf, with a number of others, on the landing of the passengers. Murray was observed prowling about, casting sheeps' eyes at the baggage, and eventually this trunk was missed. The loss becoming known, a search was made by the emigrants, and in Water street, near Market, Murray was overhauled with the article on his shoulder. When charged with the theft, he declared he was the true owner of the trunk, and offered proof, by referring to the brass initials on the leather "J. P." which he declared stood for "John Murray!"

This morning John essayed another story, to wit—that he had been hired for three fips, by the owner of the trunk, to carry it to a tavern—that he placed it on his shoulder, but lost sight of the man, whom he had never seen since!

John was sent to prison.

Peggy Dwyer, a plump, good-faced, good-natured girl, lives in South street and takes in plain sewing. She comprises the whole of her family, and consequently has no care upon her mind, but that which relates to her own "well-doing" in the world. Peggy passes for a clever woman, and folks say she is an obliging neighbor, but she lacks spirit. Her reputation as a seamstress is high, and many are the applications which she has to teach the art of stitching to others, but no one as yet has been successful. Peggy has one answer to all such—" You likes my work, well—you pays me, well—I learns your child, well—your child then does your work, well—you gives me no more, well—I won't have her, well."

Peggy lacks spirit. The unprincipled impose upon her—one borrows a needle, and never returns it; another her ball of cotton; a third her dripping pan, and a fourth a half dozen potatoes for dinner. These things, it is true, cause Peggy some uneasiness for a moment, but her natural good humour soon returns, and the injury is forgotten. She, however, on Saturday last, received a borrowing application which was too barefaced even for "obliging Peggy," and summoning up resolution, she resolved " she'd do no sich things." The application was as follows—

" Peggee Dire—

i takes my pens in hand to lets you know as i goes to A partee this night At tom Coles and Wants your New combe, kause mines Broke and Wont do.

SUSE BULLER."

Extraordinary as it may seem, it is affirmed by Peggy Dwyer that this application was from a negress! Peggy sent word back—" as she wanted her comb herself, and could'nt spare it," and thought no more of the matter.

Last night, Peggy, after tea, as is usual with her, took a stroll along the pavement in front of her door, to see what might be going on among her neighbors. She had not been sauntering long, before she felt some person behind her forcibly removing her comb from her nicely arranged hair. Quick as thought she turned to detect the thief—and, hurrying away with her comb, was Sue Buller, the jade, who sought that means of revenge for the affront. Peggy gave chase for three squares, but fell short of overtaking the thief by one half the distance.—The vexation made her frantic, and she indulged in some remarkable queer capers—such as jumping, stamping, swearing, crying, &c. which in due time brought the watchman.

Peggy Dwyer spent the night in the watch-house. This morning, after a severe reprimand, she left the office to prosecute Sue Buller for her comb.

A black boy, perhaps nine years old, was brought to the watchhouse last evening, by some citizens, who found him lying in the street, apparently laboring under indisposition. Captain Harper humanely called in the aid of a physician, under whose care he soon recovered. This morning he was brought before the Mayor, to whom he related that he belonged to a family residing a short distance over the city. That on Saturday last, he was taken ill, and the family believing that he had the cholera, turned him out in the road to die. He made out to crawl to the city, where he was taken up. If this tale be true—and the artlessness of the boy induces us to believe him—it betrays an unfeelingness on the part of the family, almost amounting to barbarity. Mr. Richards directed that proper care should be taken of the boy, until his history could be ascertained.

TUESDAY.—Four men and two women, the latter in much the worst condition, were brought up this morning, by watchman Simler, and charged with riot and disorder. The principal male and female hiped, it appeared, were landlord and lady of a dirty little frame house of bad repute, in Eleventh street, near Market. They take boarders and lodgers. Among their visitors last evening were two French sailors, who soon after their admission, commenced showing gallantries to a young girl in the house, a daughter of the landlady. She—like a modest well behaved girl as she is—disliked these civilities from raw foreigners, especially when assailed by two at a time, and when their attentions became pointed, she cried murder. The watchman came and cleared the house.

The sailors urged in excuse that the landlady is their washerwoman, and they went to her house last evening to procure their clothes.—The girl, they said, "was remarkably fastidious."

As the house has been repeatedly complained of, the Mayor directed it to be cleared out. The parties with the exception of the girl, who was sent to the Magdalen, were committed until security could be obtained for their good behaviour.

A black fellow, well known in our streets as " crazy Antony," was found last night, snugly ensconced behind a pillar in Market street, with a pint pistol filled with gin, close beside him. The cares, vexations, and troubles of life—the absurd distinctions of rank in society—the pangs of want, and thirsts of ambition, troubled him not: but there he lay, covered with glory and rags, with that deadly enemy, the cholera, making rapid advances upon his system. He was separated from his bottle and wheeled to the watchhouse.

When the fact had been stated to the Mayor, Antony contorted the muscles of his face into something that he intended for penitence, and beseeched as follows:—

" Won't you gis me clear, massa—won't do so 'gin. I behave mose, massa. Please give me clear dis time—bottle's not mine, massa—oh please gis me clear."

The poor fellow is notoriously a hard working slave, whose only fault appears to be intemperance. He was discharged.

From the Pennsylvanian Journal.

SOUTH CAROLINA—THE UNION.

Our politicians—our patrons—the lovers of the Union in this quarter of the country, do not appear properly to appreciate the progress of affairs in South Carolina, and we may add Georgia. The cholera has naturally monopolized the attention of all classes of the community, but while we attend to the preservation of life, the preservation of our liberties, through the integrity of the Union, should not be disregarded. The true state of the case with regard to South Carolina and the Union, is simply this:—

There is at present existing a party in South Carolina—the dominant party of the State, marshalled by such men as Calhoun, Hayne, and M'Duffie—who declare their determination to nullify a law of the United States—that is, to disregard the enactments of the new Tariff, and thus to defy and set at naught the decisions of congress, even after they have received the sanction of the President, and been declared constitutional by the Supreme Court. " For some time past it has been a question of great interest among them, whether the Legislature or a State Convention whose members were elected by the people, could pass the nullifying law. After a great deal of discussion, it has been determined by the leaders, that a Convention only possesses the power to enact the nullifying law. To accomplish their purpose, therefore, it is necessary to call a Convention of the State; but to do this the preliminary step of a law providing for the election of delegates to a Convention by two-thirds of the ordinary legislature is required.

" The next election for the State Legislature takes place in October; the nullifiers are therefore preparing for the contest, and are determined, if possible, to elect two-thirds or more of that body favourable to their views. They must succeed in this point before they can succeed in any of their ultimate purposes. When that legislature meets it will then take up the question of the Tariff, and should they possess the requisite majority, a law will be passed calling a convention of the people. A new election will take place to elect delegates to that convention; and when that body meets, it may pass the final nullifying law. Then, but not till then, commences the first disruption of this sacred union. The State of South Carolina will then be in conflict with the General Government—the State Law in direct opposition to the United States Law—the part against the whole."

We believe that the nullifiers possess sufficient strength to compass all they aim at, and that hence in the course of a few months, the action of nullification will take place in that State.

The question will then occur to the American people and to Congress:—What is to be done? Is it proper, prudent and wise, that the Federal Government endeavour to coerce South Carolina into obedience, or is it better to strike her off from the Union, and to suffer her to do the best she can for herself?

If the former course is adopted, in the language of the Richmond Whig, "every discontented state may attempt the same successful expedient of redressing her own wrongs, real or imaginary—the right of nullification will be consecrated—the union be dissolved in its own weakness." If the latter course is adopted, that of coercing her into duty, who can tell the results of the civil war that must ensue—who can tell what will be the conduct of Georgia, Virginia, and other southern states? The crisis is indeed an imminent one, and the attention of our patriots and statesmen should be calmly directed to it. Gen. Jackson has said in his veto message, that any State has a right to construe the Constitution for itself; and by this doctrine he has added fuel to the fire of nullification.

Revolt in the New Jersey State Prison, at Lamberton below Trenton, N. J.

A desperate attempt at escape was made about four o'clock on Tuesday afternoon, by the prisoners confined in the New Jersey State Prison, to escape over the walls. A number of the inmates were indulged through the course of the day with a walk in the yard, in the care of the under-keepers, one of whom is stationed in a small armory on the top of the wall on the east side. The malcontents had constructed a ladder by means of a weight tied at the end of a weaver's chain (yarn), and by rearing a carpenter's work bench against the wall near the guard-house, and watching their opportunity when Mr. Neal, the guard, had stepped into the house, threw the weight over the wall, and one of the prisoners, named Long, with a knife in his hand, essayed to mount up it. At this moment Mr. Neal stepped out and discovered their movements; he immediately ran to the armory, and seizing a musket, attempted to regain the platform, but was plied so liberally with brickbats, as for a time to prevent him. Long called out as he ascended the wall, "Lay back, you d—d rascal, or you will die the harder when I get to you!" Nothing daunted, Mr. N. succeeded in getting out, and raising his piece, told the fellow to desist or he would shoot him; this he refused to do, and Mr. N. fired, the charge taking effect in the neck, and with a single exclamation Long dropped lifeless to the earth. A young man of desperate habits then seized the ladder, and attempted to rise; Mr. N. presented another musket, and told him to retire, but was unheeded; he then fired again, wounding the fellow very badly in the foot, he fell to the ground, and thus ended the attempt. They were immediately locked up in the cells.

NEW YORK, August 14.

THE POOR AND OUR AUTHORITIES.—But few, very few of our fellow citizens, are aware of the distress which prevails among the Poor of our city at this moment, and of the absolute want of means in the hands of our charitable committees to give them the aid which they imperiously require. It is true that the cholera is rapidly subsiding, but as yet the usual business of our city has not been resumed, and there are at this moment *fifteen thousand* souls dependant upon charity for their daily existence. About twenty thousand dollars has been raised by subscription, and the corporation have appropriated the paltry sum of $25,000, making in all $45,000; out of which nearly 20,000 souls have received some partial relief. Let it be borne in mind that the cholera has now been raging among us nearly six weeks, and that all business has been suspended for more than four weeks, and it will be perceived how totally inadequate to the wants of the poor is the sum of $45,000, and how dreadful would have been their sufferings if private charities had not been promptly called into action. The truth is, that thus far our fellow-citizens have borne the calls daily made upon their private benevolence without a murmur, and they have thereby averted much of the suffering which our authorities would have permitted to exist, rather than meet the responsibility of making the necessary appropriations from the public treasury. We say it with regret, and with feelings of mortification, that our Corporation, in this respect, have acted in a manner disreputable to our city. They appropriated $25,000, and beyond this sum—*equal to about one dollar each to the poor requiring support for six weeks*—they have not, and, apparently, cannot be induced to proceed.—*Courier.*

Extract of a letter from a gentleman in New York.

"Publish it from the house tops, proclaim it by criers through the streets, let notice be carried to the door of every house, so that each one of its inmates shall bear that the dreadful Cholera is the consequence of neglecting to apply for immediate relief under affections of the bowels, and that in this mode only it can produce any mischief. Proclaim the man mad, who will let the sun go down, with his bowels out of order and no remedy applied. By this means, if the notice is regarded, you will stop the ravages of this scourge, and stay the pestilence, and in no other mode than by bringing this truth home to every breast and causing it to be acted upon with religious observance, can you arrest the destruction that follows in its train. Strange as it may seem, there are daily victims among us to the infatuation of supposing that ailment of the bowels will go over harmlessly at this time and in this condition of the atmosphere, because in past years it was little thought of and ordinarily passed off without injury. Let it again and again be inculcated, so that all shall know and believe—the poor, the young, the ignorant, the confident, all without an individual exception, that God, who has sent this pestilence on the earth, has also sent a herald to announce its approach by premonitory symptoms to each individual, and that in this the first stage, it is *always curable, easily curable.*

Amongst those who have died at the Sing Sing prison, New York, of Cholera, we notice the name of John Stevens, a notorious swindler, who a few years ago committed some of the most extensive and daring forgeries that were ever heard of in this country. He was an Englishman by birth, and well educated. He resided in Boston a few months previous to his apprehension in New York, and was concerned with Reed in despoiling Mr. F. W. Dana of about $10,000, by passing a forged post-note to him for that amount on one of the New York banks. His depredations upon the merchants and the banks in New York, excited a most unprecedented alarm in that city. After his arrest, he was induced to make a full and frank disclosure of the means used by him to carry his plans into successful execution, in order to quiet the public mind, and satisfy the banks that many of the checks passed to them were actually forgeries. In one or two instances, the signatures of mercantile houses were so closely imitated that the banks denied them to be forgeries, and were unwilling to submit to the loss until the question was settled beyond a doubt by the information given by Stevens. In one instance, when the gang had drawn about $9000 from the Union Bank by a forged check, the forgery being discovered in about an hour afterwards, one of the tellers repaired hastily to the other banks to ascertain if any large notes of that bank had been changed by any of them in the course of the day. When the teller entered the Franklin Bank, one of the clerks was then counting out to Stevens the change for a note of the Union Bank of one thousand dollars; but his appearance, his self-possession, and the calm inquiries made by him about the circumstances, completely protected him from their suspicion. In Pennsylvania, he represented himself to be an English nobleman of fortune, travelling for pleasure, and so well did he sustain his assumed character, that in many places his society was eagerly courted by the most distinguished of the inhabitants. He succeeded in winning the affections of a young lady of respectability, in that state, whom he married, without a shadow of suspicion that she was ultimately to become the wife of a tenant of the State Prison. Her fidelity and attachment to him were not to be shaken, however, though she found herself in that painful situation, abandoned by her friends, and an outcast almost from society. She immediately opened a small millinary establishment in New York, and maintained herself respectably and comfortably by her own industry.

[From the Washington Globe—Extra] Aug. 11.

PROGRESS OF THE WAR.

Official intelligence of the battle with Black Hawk.

Despatches have this day been received from the army under General Atkinson, dated Blue Mounds, July 25, 1832, stating that General Henry, with his brigade, accompanied by General Dodge, with a battalion of Michigan Volunteers, which had been detached by General Atkinson, in pursuit of the Fox and Sacs, under Black Hawk, succeeded, by forced marches, in coming up with him, on the bank of the Ouisconsin, opposite to the Blue Mounds, on the evening of the 21st of July, and immediately made an attack upon the Indians, which resulted in their defeat, with a loss of about 40 men killed, on the part of the enemy; and, it is presumed, a much larger number wounded—as the Indians were seen, during the action, bearing a great number of them off the field. The loss, on our part, was trifling—amounting to one man killed, and eight wounded. Night coming on, our troops could not pursue: thus the enemy was saved from entire destruction. Black Hawk passed over to an island on the Ouisconsin, where he had sent his women.

While our men deserve great credit for their gallantry and steadiness, the Indians are entitled to no less consideration for the skill and perseverance displayed by them in their retreat.—There is every appearance of the war being soon terminated, and peace restored to the frontiers.

A bill has been introduced into the British House of Commons to regulate the labor of children and young persons in the mills and factories of the United Kingdom. The principal provisions of this bill are the following:

" Whereas it is necessary that the hours of labour of children and young persons, employed in mills and factories of whatever description, should be regulated, inasmuch as it has of late become a practice in many such mills and factories, to employ a great number of children of both sexes, an unreasonable length of time, and late at night, to the great and manifest injury of the health and morals of such children and young persons:—

Be it enacted that " no person, under the age of 21 years, shall be allowed to work during the night; that is to say, between seven o'clock in the evening and six in the morning, in any of the mills or manufactories of the United Kingdom."

That " no person, under the age of 18 years, shall be employed in any mill or factory, in any description of work whatever, more than ten hours a day, nor more than eight hours on a Saturday.

That " there shall be allowed to every child or young person, in the course of the day, at least one hour and a half for meals and rest:—

That " no child shall be employed in mills or factories, in any description of work whatsoever, before nine years of age.

That " the ceiling and walls of mills and factories shall be whitewashed every year.

That " the ceilings shall be of height:

That offenders against this act " shall forfeit a sum not exceeding 20*l.* nor less than 10*l.*

Complaints are made in some of the New York papers in consequence of several clergymen having left the city, in order, it is said, to avoid the Cholera. Adverting to such, the Journal of Commerce says:—"Where physicians, and editors, and merchants, and mechanics and ladies can stay, there can ministers of the Gospel stay, if not already the subjects of disease, and there they ought to stay, when a wide and almost unexampled field of usefulness, as at present in this city, is opened before them, if they mean to evince a particle of the zeal of their master."

We believe that *all* the Philadelphia clergy are at their posts. All the editors are, with one exception, the senior of the brotherhood, whose health is very feeble. Indeed we are told, that he could not have remained in the city, but at the imminent peril of his life.

Intemperance and the Cholera.—We have already mentioned the remarkable fact, that of 304 Cholera patients admitted to the Park Hospital down to a certain date, 198 were intemperate. We can now add, from the best authority, that of all the patients admitted to Corlear's Hook Hospital, down to the present time, *four fifths* were intemperate, and that while, of the collapsed cases, only 35 per cent. of the temperate patients have died, 71 per cent. of the intemperate have died. Consequently, more than *nine tenths* of the *deaths* at this Hospital have been of intemperate subjects.—[*Jour. of Com.*

THE SEA SERPENT.—The Boston Galaxy has this account of his last appearance.—"The veritable Sea Serpent the real Simon Pure, is back again in our waters. For a few days past, there have been rumours among the inhabitants of Nahant, that this Lord of the Ocean had approached near enough to several of the fishermen while engaged in their daily avocations—not to shake hands with them, reader, for that would have been beneath his dignity—but to give them a friendly and condescending nod, as much as to say, here I am once more, driving my small subjects by shoals upon your hooks and nets. On Wednesday evening, he was seen by several gentlemen off what is called Little Nahant, where, liking the accommodations, he probably slept, and on Fast day morning sailed leisurely round the point on which the billiard room is situated, followed by the steaming gaze of the visiters at the place, who examined with great curiosity the length of his wake, for being a prudent fish, and knowing that it rained, he took good care not to expose himself to the shower. For ourselves, happening to be in the neighborhood, and hearing the cry of "The Sea Serpent," we made the best of our way to the height from which

...lowing handbill, published by the Board ...alth, and posted up at the corners of the ...s, should be remembered by all. Let the ...ilary symptoms be attended to without ...and the cholera loses its poisonous viru-

HEALTH OFFICE.

THE CHOLERA

Is a Curable Disease in its

FIRST STAGE.

...almost invariably commences with a loose-...of the bowels, and griping pains in the sto-...ch, a frequent desire to go to stool, without ...ny other thing, which symptoms continue ...w hours to some days, before those of ...hers show themselves.

OUR ADVICE IS,

...o prevent the stomach or bowels are found ...out of order, *in the most trifling degree*, to ...y to the family or some regular physician, ...ake strictly by his directions.

Take no medicines without his advice.

TO AVOID CHOLERA,

...TEMPERATE—keep out of the Sun—...Pork, Veal, Fish, and Fat Meats; nearly ...vegetables on excepting Rice, Bread, and Bis-...Beware of fatigues, of the night air, and ...ad wet.

Above all,—Keep the MIND Calm.

...Recollect there is no Medicine whatever, ...calculated to PREVENT CHOLERA, ...herefore, spend your money for, or place ...nce in any of the remedies or specifics ...re advertised in the papers and at the ...ers of the streets.

...order of the "Cholera Medical Board."

WM. CARLL BREWSTER, M. D.
Port Physician.

...INSON'S SATURDAY

...VENING POST.

...PHILADELPHIA:

...turday, August 18, 1832.

To Readers and Correspondents.

...to "Ion on the Rose," from Cincinnati to the author ...e have received poems from that place, and ...

...The length of the narrative on our first page, ...and an error any reader from giving it an at-...tive perusal. The interest with which it ...ounds will amply repay for the time so em-...oyed, and the lesson to be derived is invalu-...ble.

REMEDY FOR THE CHOLERA.

We have been permitted to take a copy of the following letter, on a deeply interesting subject, addressed to the chairman of the Philadelphia Health Committee, by an intelligent lady, a citizen of the city, but now resident in New York.

"It is with the deepest concern that I find that a disease usually only to be visited by the unwelcome ...has already thinned the inhabitants of New York. Yet it is with unspeakable satisfaction that I inform you that the German mode of treating Cholera, with minute doses of camphor, introduced here by Drs. Channing and ..., one of the first talents and science, has ...ved a specific for every stage of the disease. ...Hundreds of their patients have been re-...ored—numbers of them from a state of collapse, ...o wonderful, that a few drops of camphor ...administered to counteract an evil so insidiously malignant ...as it has is demonstrated daily, and I am ...ell as witness of its efficacy, and a witness ...f saving power in the cases of numbers, ...any when was the son of Mr. P., who was at-...acked at midnight with violent cramp of the ...tomach, accompanied by rice-water diarrhœa ...of greatest vomiting. His stomach and bow-...ls were immediately bathed with camphor, rub-...bed with a flannel, and half a tea-spoonful ...drops of camphor stirred into a tumbler of ...water, and a tea-spoonful of this mixture given ...every half hour. In a few hours the diarrhœa ...ceased, and by seven in the morning the vomit-...ing and having been laid in a bed and cov-...ered with a blanket (even the hands) he fell into ...a profuse perspiration, which was kept up that ...day by the same means that an occasional spoon-...ful of camphor water—and next day he was ...going about as usual, in perfect health. Now, ...what is a fee?—when he was attacked was ...both his sides from a physician, and it is ...no less probable that by the time one could ...have arrived, it would have been too late to save. ...Several persons treated with diarrhœa and ...vomiting were put in bed and the camphor alone ...administered as I have described, and fed fre-...quently next day with steaks of beef and mut-...ton and wheat bread, with drink of a table-...spoonful of brandy to a tumbler of water (for the ...thing of nourishing to fill up the unbearable ...sinking hollowness of the body is insatiable), ...all were restored to health.

"By this simple means, many of the poor who ...were at hand to send for a physician, could ...prevent the destroyer while stepping over their ...humble threshold. The proper mode of prepar-...ing camphor is dissolving an ounce of gum in ...a pint of alcohol.

"Therefore, you, as you love your life and the ...lives of your family, keep camphor prepared ...as I have mentioned, always at hand, for the ...violence of the application is an important ...factor. From incessant fatigue Dr. C—— has ...had repeated attacks of the cholera; sometimes ...while in the street cramps in his limbs would ...seize him and he would stop into the first house ...and procure the camphor. Invariably in a few ...moments he has been able to proceed.

"In violent attacks give two or three drops of ...camphor in a tea-spoonful of water every quar-...ter of an hour, until a free perspiration prevails; ...then slacken the dose, giving just enough to ...keep up the perspiration. Care must be taken ...to avoid cold."

The efficacy of this mode of treatment, in one or two cases, we have ourselves witnessed, and many are the testimonials in its favour, which have reached us from other sources. We feel free to recommend it to our friends. It is an application which can scarcely do harm under any circumstances, whatever may be the extent of its good qualities. Persons in the country, not in the immediate vicinity of a physician, should procure camphor, and keep it constantly in their houses. Its immediate application, will at least check the advances of the pestilence, and give time for the arrival of a physician.

In giving place last week to the article addressed to the Friends of Education, we should have noticed, that a principal object of the committee from which it emanated is, that the provisions of the Education Bill they have prepared, may be carefully examined. Hitherto some diversity of sentiment has prevailed in regard to the kind of public schools proper to be established throughout the state, and though the committee were unanimous in opinion that the plan they have recommended is feasible and proper, they are anxious to obtain the views of all who feel an interest in the subject. Such should now give the matter their serious attention.

On the necessity of *some* efficient system of Common Schools, there must be, in this community, at this time, but little urged. The public mind has long been prepared for it, and it has been a matter of deep regret that our rulers should be backward in this good cause, when the way to gratify their constituents is so plain and clear. Public schools should be established in every county, as well to promote the intelligence and happiness of the rising generation, and thereby secure to them the invaluable blessings of freedom, as to improve the moral condition of society in our country, and destroy the tendency to iniquity and crime, which now, unfortunately, prevails so extensively. It is in this light that Education assumes so important a character. The spread of moral intelligence, while it conduces to men's prosperity and happiness, almost invariably makes them honest and virtuous.

As an evidence of the utility of education, we are gratified in being able to mention, that of those who have been instructed in the various public schools in this city and county, *not one has ever been arraigned before our courts on a criminal charge!* In general, the pupils have grown up, sober, honest, and industrious men, a credit to themselves and the community.

A gentleman who has just returned from a summer excursion to Reading, Lancaster, Harrisburg and some other towns, informs us that at every stage he was astonished at the alarm and consternation which prevailed among the people, in reference to the Cholera in this city. Reports of the most incredible character were circulated from one to another, until even vehicles and horses, it supposed to be from Philadelphia, became objects of suspicion. One nervous old gentleman, our informant stated, whose house overlooks the stage road, invariably closed his doors and windows, as that vehicle passed, for fear of receiving the contagion!

The mortality of the cholera was represented to be about five times as great as it really is, and the destruction made by the doctors—who, it was stated, out and slash with perfect impunity—nearly equal. Against the latter the expression of perfect abhorrence was frequent and loud. At almost every house our informant stopped, he was inundated with details as ridiculously absurd in their character as Munchausen's Adventures or Gulliver's Travels.

We allude to this circumstance to caution our friends in the interior against placing reliance upon any of these flying reports. The extent of the epidemic among us is every day faithfully reported by the Board of Health, and those who take a newspaper can be at no loss in ascertaining precisely the aspect of our city.

In some of our exchange papers, particularly those of a strong political character, we have recently observed pointed reference to the Pennsylvania Inquirer, a daily newspaper published in this city, unfavourable comments upon which we have a remark or two to offer. This paper, it will be remembered, but a few weeks ago, gave General Jackson an efficient support. Being conducted with acknowledged ability and enterprise, it was every where recognised as a leading journal, of great service to the administration, and a severe thorn to the opposition. Upon the arrival of the Veto message, the editor, to the surprise of many, changed ground, and, assuming the position that the U. S. Bank was of more importance to the interests of the country than the re-election of Gen. Jackson, he determined to oppose his claims to the Presidency, as the only way in which he could efficiently support the bank. This movement occasioned a wonderful revolution in sentiment. Those papers which had bespattered the editor with praise, and well nigh, perhaps, made him vain by their applause, now assailed him with mud; and those which had previously been arrayed against him, eyed him at first with jealousy and suspicion, but subsequently taken him into full confidence, were as loud in their admiration, as they had hitherto been in censure and abuse.

We allude to this fact not to oppose or censure the course of the Inquirer, but to show the fluctuating nature of popularity among politicians. The editor is no doubt satisfied with himself, and it is not our business to interfere with his reasons, whatever may be their force and validity. We know, it is true, that Mr. Morris is a gentleman of fine literary attainments—a poet as well as a politician—and an editor whose skill and enterprise have ranked the Inquirer among the first of our dailies; but in regard to his political views we shall be silent. The glaring inconsistency of those who formerly praised and now blame—who hitherto blanked and now praise, is too palpable, however, to pass without remark.

Among too many politicians—we blush while we write it—the principle prevails that no man can be honest, unless he hold similar views, and a vindictive warfare is waged against all opponents. To this assertion there are, however, some honorable exceptions, among whom we may number the Inquirer. Tirade, scurrility, and abuse, are not, we are persuaded, necessary to sustain political parties, and hence when indulged in they show a mind deeply depraved, as well as a desperate cause. In these times of trouble, when conflicting opinions are threatening discomfiture and desolation, it behooves all patriots to be cautious, and rather submit to temporary inconvenience, than seek to excite ill-tempered feelings which may lead to the most disastrous results.

A FORGER DETECTED.

A middle aged man, partially deaf, calling himself Henry Richards, but whose real name is believed to be Donoghue, was brought before the Mayor on Tuesday last, charged with forging a check on the United States Bank, in the name of William Keaton, for $775 50.

From the testimony of Philip Fullman, a colored porter, it appeared that on Monday, about noon, he was called to by Donoghue, who was standing in Mrs. Spooner's door, in Chesnut street, near the river, and asked if he would take a letter to the post office and a check to the U. S. Bank, and return immediately with the money. Philip consented, took the check, and started off. On the way to the Bank, he felt suspicious that "all was not right," as it appeared singular that he, an entire stranger to the individual, should be so readily trusted with so large an amount of money. When he presented the check, therefore, he communicated his suspicions to the paying teller, but this course, though it established Philip's innocence of any connection with the forgery, was unnecessary as regards the teller, who instantly declared that the drawer kept no account in the Bank. Suspecting a forgery, the officers of the bank allowed a constable to accompany Philip, in order that the man who gave him the check might be arrested.

Donoghue had left Spooner's when Philip returned, and no one knew where he was. Philip had taken little notice of his dress and appearance, and he was unable to describe him. Several hours after, while standing on the wharf, waiting for the arrival of the steamboat, he was accosted by the same person, who asked if he had obtained the money for the check. Philip replied, "Yes—but they want you at the bank." At first Donoghue refused to go, but Philip seized him by the collar, and forced him up Chesnut street. At the corner of Third, the prisoner broke loose and ran, Philip after, crying lustily, "Stop thief!" Eventually he was secured.

Donoghue denied that he had given the check to Philip, but acknowledged having sent him to the post office with a letter. This matter was, however speedily settled by the testimony of another witness, who heard him ask Philip for the money. He was recognised by high constable McLean as an old counterfeiter.

The Girard Bank, the directors of which have rented the banking-house of the late Stephen Girard, opened for business on Monday. The principal officers are James Schott, president, William D. Lewis, cashier; Charles J. Jack, solicitor; Edward L. Hurst, notary public. The notes issued are a fine specimen of the improved state of the art of engraving.

THE JOURNAL OF HEALTH.

The twenty-third number of the third volume, of this popular journal, is just published. The following are the titles of the papers it contains:—What shall we do?; Climate of Palestine; The Peach Tree; Proud Flesh; Disinfecting power of Heat, with an Engraving; Port-wine—Pure juice of the Grape; Sourhaave—Bacon; Method of Preserving Milk.

The next number, which will probably be published in the course of next week, will complete the present volume, and give place to a new series, to be commenced early in September. The fourth volume will be much improved, by the introduction of a greater variety of useful and interesting matter, finely executed engravings, and renewed exertions on the part of the editors and publisher, to render the work entertaining and instructive. As but a few copies *over the number actually subscribed for*, will be printed, those who are desirous of obtaining the Journal, will do well to subscribe early. The work, hitherto, has enjoyed an extensive patronage, and proves, as we have every reason to believe, a welcome visitor in every family to which it has been received. Its character will now be essentially improved, and its popularity we trust, will increase in a like ratio. In these times of pestilence and death, judicious maxims and admonitory hints for the preservation of health, are not without their value; and such, arranged in a popular and comprehensive form, we are at liberty to assure the public, will at all times be found in the pages of the Journal.

The number of interments of persons who died with the Cholera, during the week ending on Saturday last, as reported by the sextons of the various churches, is 370. The number of deaths in the same time, as reported by our physicians, is 341, leaving an excess of only 22, not reported in the daily returns. A portion of these, it is probable, had no attending physician, so that we have strong proof of the punctuality of our medical gentlemen in reporting all the cases.

The gubernatorial election in Kentucky, took place on the three first days of last week. Partial returns only have been received. These give Buckner, the National Republican candidate, a small majority over Breathitt, the Jackson candidate. An impression prevails among some politicians, that Buckner has succeeded by a small majority.

Vegetables, such as beans, peas, cabbage, turnips, beets, corn, &c. and fruits, particularly pears, apples, and plums, are mere drugs in our market, worth little or nothing. Most of our citizens abstain from the use of all vegetables, except potatoes, which sell at a fair price. Good butter is worth 31¼ cents per pound, and beef commands a higher price than usual. Farmers who have saleable provisions, will do well to bring them to market; they need apprehend no danger from the Cholera.

The people of Boston, in accordance with their usual good sense, have passed an ordinance for the transportation of all street drunkards, to a smug island in Boston harbor. This is a most excellent arrangement, and one which should be immediately adopted here. The annoyance of these wretches is great, and the evil they inflict upon the society, by propagating the Cholera infection, imperatively demands their ejection from our streets.

Political parties in this city and county are rapidly organising. But two tickets, it is presumed will be run—the Democratic ticket, and a ticket formed by those opposed to the President, also called Democratic. Federalism appears to be extinct. Several gentlemen have already been named as candidates for Congress. In the first congressional district, Joel B. Sutherland, Esq. will be run, it is presumed, without serious opposition. In the second, the candidates named are B. W. Richards, Henry Toland, John M. Scott, David Bussinger, James Harper, and Roberts Vaux, Esqs. In the third, the prominent candidate is Col. John G. Watmough, though Geo. N. Baker, Charles Naylor, Isaac W. Norris, Michael W. Ash, John Thompson, Dilworth Wentz, Jesse R. Burden, and John Nagler, Esqs. have also been named.

Of the $100,000, established at South Carolina claims against the Government, $15 000 are to be paid in arms.

THE HEALTH OF THE CITY.

The daily reports of the progress of the Cholera during the past week, indicate that we have already felt the heaviest stroke of the disease. The prospect is cheering.—The cases in private practice, it will be observed, are rapidly decreasing, and but few of those have occurred within the city proper. The suburbs and lanes and alleys suffer most. The comparatively small number of deaths is to be attributed to the skill of our physicians and the prudence of our citizens, who at the first development of premonitory symptoms, promptly send for a medical adviser. This is the proper course, and if strictly pursued, *the terrible Cholera becomes as manageable to any other disease with which man is afflicted!* We state this advisedly. A respectable medical gentleman on Wednesday last informed us, that on the day previous he had been called to attend eleven cholera cases, every one of which had recovered. Care and prudence—moderate diet—temperance—cleanliness—and instant attention to disordered bowels, *an immediate precursor of the disease*, are all the precautions that are necessary to insure safety.

No panic prevails in this city, and though business of all kinds is dull, our stores and workshops continue open as usual. There is not observed the slightest cessation of social intercourse, nor any want of hands to make our streets animated and lively. Our citizens observe a cheerful deportment and pursue their various callings as if no extraordinary visitor were here. Some few have left the city, but the inexpediency of such a course is now generally acknowledged, and another week will probably find them to their return.

	CASES.	DEATHS.
Saturday, Aug. 11—Private practice	58	14
Hospitals	41	12
Almshouse	17	6
Brickley Almshouse	1	1
Arch street Prison	1	0
Penn Hospital	0	1
Total	138	33
Sunday, Aug. 12—Private practice	66	10
Hospitals	30	13
Almshouse	5	4
Penn Hospital	1	0
Total	110	31
Monday, Aug. 13—Private practice	54*	24
Hospitals	28	16
Almshouse	8	7
Total	90	49

* 21 convalescent among the new cases this day.

Tuesday, Aug. 14—Private practice	76	12
Hospitals	33	17
Almshouse	5	7
Brickley Almshouse	0	2
Arch street Prison	5	0
Total	111	37
Wednesday, Aug. 15—Private practice	76	0
Hospitals	6	5
Almshouse	0	0
Total	82	5
Thursday, Aug. 16—Private practice	62	14
Hospitals	20	15
Almshouse	1	1
Almshouse Infirmary	1	0
Total	84	30
Friday, Aug. 17—Private practice	49	11
Hospitals	36	13
Almshouse	20	1
Marine Barracks	5	1
Total	80	26

RECAPITULATION.

Number of cases of Asiatic Cholera, in Philadelphia, reported previous to Aug. 10	389	207
From August 10, to August 17	734	220
Grand Total	1123	428

In the immediate vicinity of the city some few cases of Cholera have occurred since our last publication. In Montgomery county, there have been two or three cases, and in Wilmington, Del.—the quarantine city—it has broken out with great violence, the laws and soldiers to the country notwithstanding. Ineffably ridiculous, and worthy of all censure, are the measures of the authorities of this place. A friend informs us, however, that the respectable inhabitants are much displeased with the city regulations, and that the new-fledged councilmen are alone censurable. They will see their error when it is too late.

At Millville there have been two cases of cholera, both of which, we understand, proved fatal.

At Brandywine and Newcastle, several cases and deaths have been reported.

From Baltimore the accounts are contradictory. The disease has appeared in the city, but the Board of Health refuse to report the fact. This is highly injudicious, and the fault will occasion much trouble.

The Cholera is travelling south rapidly. It has already reached Norfolk, Petersburgh, and Suffolk Va., and Elizabeth city, N. C. and carried off numbers. In Norfolk the blacks appear to be the principal sufferers.

Subscribers, in their remittances, will please not send us Georgia money, as it is an article that cannot be disposed of in this market, without a heavy sacrifice—at least ten per cent. In future, when we receive it, we shall be obliged to credit those on whose account it is remitted, with the amount only that can be obtained for it, from our brokers. All other notes of small denomination, are still received at par value.

Agents, who are not postmasters, in forwarding the name of a single new subscriber, should require the postage on the letter to be paid. Whenever possible, several names should be forwarded in one letter, so that the expense may be lessened. When we are required to pay twenty-five cents on a single new subscriber, in addition to the per centage given agents, the reduction is entirely too great. We desire it also to be borne in mind, that no unpaid letters, excepting those from agents—which we request shall be distinguished by the agent's initials on the back—are taken from the post office.

EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

The wall and iron railing, in front of the Masonic Hall, have been removed, and the improvement caused by this, in the appearance of the building, is no trifling one, that no one passes without remarking it. The edifice absolutely looks as if several feet had been added to its height.

Fire Ordeal at Waverly.—The public will, no doubt, be gratified to hear that a Post Office has been established at Waverly, Philadelphia Co. near to the Friends' Meeting House, and that Joshua Buckman is appointed Postmaster, so that a mail will be made up here every afternoon at 4 o'clock, and one received from there every morning—Sundays excepted.

A person named Peter Deal, who is said to have been recently discharged from prison, attempted a few days since to kill his wife. He inflicted three or four stabs in her breast and side with a knife which he had procured for the purpose. Her case, we are told, is considered extremely dangerous, and her recovery is deemed doubtful. Deal has been committed to prison.

Thomas Williams, seaman, of Philadelphia, aged about 24 years, whilst in the act of leaving the boat from the ship Benjamin Morgan, on the 5th instant, fell overboard in the Delaware Bay, and was drowned.

Carey's New Novel.—It affords us pleasure to announce that Messrs. Carey & Lea, will shortly publish "The Baron of Hazenburg, or the Reidesmesser, a Legend of the Rhine." Our novelist has selected fine and promising ground for his great and versatile powers. He has been on the ground; and we may expect something of deep interest, ere the long stagnation in the market of Romance. In a few days we shall publish a chapter by way of specimen.

The Commissioners of the Kensington District of the Northern Liberties, at a meeting by them held on the 10th inst. elected Henry Romney, Esq. President of the Board, in the place of John C. Browne, Esq. deceased.

A bad deal at New Orleans on the 31st inst. of hydrophobia. He had been bitten by a dog about four weeks before.

The committee of the Legislature of Rhode Island appointed to count the votes for governor &c. reported that the whole number received was 5802, of which Lemuel H. Arnold, (Clay) had 2721: James Fenner, (Jackson) 2341: William Sprague (anti-masonic) 792, and 8 scattering: and that there is no choice, 2931 votes being necessary. The last Tuesday in August, the 28th, has been fixed upon for the fourth trial.

Some one was speaking of the snow in New Hampshire, where three inches deep, when a Vermonter arrives for the credit of his state, interrupted him with—"Why darn it, we don't pretend to use snow in Vermont till it is three years old!"

The Norfolk Board of Health on Aug. 10th, reported 43 cases of Spasmodic Cholera; on Aug. 11th 38 cases.

The small pox has broken out in Portland, Maine. The scarlet fever prevails, to some extent, in the same place.

The Hon. William Wirt, is at present at the Bedford Springs, Pa. He will probably remain there during the summer.

A decoction of walnut leaves, rubbed over a horse will effectual y prevent the teasing of flies.

A premium of $400 dollars is offered by a committee of the City Councils of Philadelphia, for the best plan of College buildings suitable for the accommodation of 300 students, to be erected according to the provisions of Mr. Girard's will; two other premiums, one of $200, and one of $150, are offered for the plans which may be next in point of merit, to the accepted one.

Two persons near Philadelphia, on a wager, mowed each an acre of land supposed to contain a ton and a half of hay. One performed his task in two hours and thirty-three minutes and the other was a minute longer.

Horatio Gates, Esq. has been appointed President of the Bank of Montreal, in the room of John Fleming, deceased.

The Common Council of Trenton, at a meeting held on the 7th inst. adopted a preamble and resolutions expressive of their sorrow, on account of the decease of the late Chief Justice Ewing, and appointing a committee to request the Hon. Samuel L. Southard, the Attorney General of the State, to pronounce a eulogium on the character of the deceased before the authorities and citizens of Trenton on which request Mr. Southard has acceded.

The duties on merchandize imported into Boston during the last month, was $500 000, being $150,000 more than was secured during the same month last year.

A dinner was given on the 25th ult. to Judge Clayton, of Georgia, by the citizens of Laurens District, S. C. The Judge made a speech on the occasion, and concluded by offering the following toast:—

The Late Tariff Act: It is now a plain case—LIBERTY OR SUBMISSION. He that dallies is a dastard, he that doubts is damned!"

The town of Haverhill, Ms. among the preventive measures in relation to the Cholera, have resolved to stop the retail of ardent spirits in all the grog shops in the place. The population is between four and five thousand.

The Board of Aldermen of Boston has directed all vessels from Philadelphia to be stopped at Quarantine Island for examination by the Resident Physician.

The Saratoga Sentinel of Wednesday last says, that Ballston and Saratoga, and their immediate neighborhoods, continued perfectly healthy, and that although there are few arrivals daily, there never were so few visitors there during the fashionable season.

A man named *James Colley* has been arrested and lodged in the jail of Huntingdon County, on suspicion of being concerned in the murder of Capt. William Donnelly.

The National Republican Convention of Delaware met at Dover on Tuesday last, and nominated Dr. A. Sandiford for the office of Governor, and John J. Milligan for Congress.

The number of watchmen in the city of New York, at the commencement of the Cholera, was six hundred; of these the number who died amounted only to six.

In noticing the lamented death of Chief Justice Ewing, the editor of the Salem Messenger remarks—He died of the Cholera, at Trenton, on Sunday—having on Saturday, as we hear, eaten a hearty dinner of the good things of the season, including GREEN CORN, a sudden attack of the diarrhœa ensued, followed by Cholera, collapse, and death.

A silver mine has been discovered among the hills of St. Catharine, a small creek emptying into the Mississippi river, near Fort Adams.

A little daughter of Selsenath Winslow, of Windham, Mass. five and a half years old, lately lost in the woods, was found about three miles from home, after having been out two days and two nights. Diligent search had been made by nearly 500 persons on the last day.

At Baltimore, on Saturday morning a house in Water near Commerce street, occupied by Mr. Stephen Durkee, as a cabinet maker's shop and ware room, was destroyed by fire, with nearly all its contents, consisting of many valuable articles of furniture, tools, &c.

A fire in Brooklyn, on Friday, destroyed the drug store of Dr. Thrall, the soap stone factory of Mr. Jacobs, the bookstore of Mr. Worthington, a shoe store, a clock and fancy basket store, together with a great part of their contents.

We understand that Mr. and Miss Kemble are engaged to play in New York, about the 10th of September. Mr. Maywood, of the Chesnut street Theatre, has secured their services for his canal listmen.

The Milledgeville Journal states, that the amount for which the Macon Bank has failed, is two hundred and seventy odd thousand dollars.

Among the list of new candidates for a seat in the Reform Parliament of Great Britain, we perceive the name of Sir John Tholloze.

Pearl street Hotel, Cincinnati, was nearly destroyed by fire on the evening of the 9th inst. It is supposed to have been the work of an incendiary.

Tax Paid.—The New York Courier of Monday states that there are at present in that city, FIFTEEN THOUSAND souls dependant upon charity for support. Will those who are clothed in purple and fine linen, and who dine sumptuously every day, think of this? And will they not do more than *think?*

There are in the state of New York rising 1600 post offices, and of course as many postmasters. For each of these, mails are daily or weekly made up at the New York post office, in which there is more hard work performed, and by fewer persons, than any similar institution perhaps in the world.

Mr. Ingersoll's oration, pronounced on the last Fourth of July, has been printed at the request of the highly respectable Association before whom it was spoken. The Committee, in their application for a copy, speak of the production as an "able exposition of the principles of liberty," and a "convincing vindication of American institutions." The Orator, in his reply, denominates his address a "Lecture on Liberty."

The editor of the Crawford (Pa.) Messenger says:—"We have had, what appeared to us, from the symptoms stated, at least one, if not more, cases of well defined Spasmodic Cholera in our place within a few days, which occurred about the 20th ult. The subject was Mr. Cornelius Vanhorn, one of the first settlers on French creek, aged 75 years, and residing two miles south of the village of Meadville. Mr. Vanhorn was cured by the application of Hembock, and friction of the body and limbs, for which he was indebted to the Rev. Mr. Harris of the Methodist Church, who lodged at his house the night on which he was attacked."

The New York Observer remarks that during the thirty days ending on the 6th inst. the number of interments reported by the City Inspector, amounted only four of three thousand, *or one hundred a day for one month!*

Cholera in the South.—The great mortality of the Cholera among the blacks in Virginia is alarming. This pestilence has now ranged seven hundred miles, and we may expect to see it spread rapidly over the whole south.

A Tremendous Gale.—Joel Gale, now residing in Trenton, *New Jersey*, is said to be seven feet three inches high, and to weigh three hundred and fifty pounds.

"The Common Council have passed an order "that hereafter no ejectious liquor be or was ... landed on board, or given to the crew or passengers, either to be used on the Island, or carried there from any board any vessel or vessels while performing quarantine."

The Methodist Conference of Maryland have instructed their ministers and members to abstain from the use of tobacco, in all its forms. "It is considered injurious, indecent, and unsightly expensive, and it is surely the part of a Christian to refrain from any thing, the use of which combines these imperfections."

The Charleston Patriot states that the Rail-Road from that city to Hamburg will most probably be completed by the first of January next. The number of persons now employed upon the work is estimated to be six hundred.

A dentist in a country town gives his address at "the debtor's prison," where he assures his customers, they may rely upon always finding him at home. Probably he would be better pleased if they were to find him "out."

We learn from the Wayne Inquirer of Friday week, that John Tallmadge, recently from New York, died the previous morning of Spasmodic Cholera, at the house of T. J. Kent, in Honesdale, Wayne co. Pa. He was attacked with the disease on Thursday evening at ten o'clock, and died the ensuing morning, at eight.

A boy in school, at Gravesend, England, swallowed a piece of Indian rubber a few days ago, and though medical aid was resorted to, he died in the most excruciating agony.

Cholera at Bermuda.—We learn from the captain of the brig Queen of the Isles, that the brig Bermuda arrived at Turks Island, on the 31st July, in eleven days from Bermuda, having lost three of her men by cholera. We also learn that the cholera had made its appearance to the Island of Bermuda, though as yet its ravages had not been very extensive; many of the inhabitants were leaving the Island.

It is one of the most remarkable facts in the history of man, that as old diseases have been successively conquered by the art and skill of physicians, or by the accidental discovery of some powerful antidote, new disorders have continually developed themselves, and, that disease, though sudden here and there, and driven out of this and that strong hold, continues still to torture the human race, and set at defiance their puny struggles against it.

Washington, D. C.—The National Intelligencer says—"We have no authenticated cases of cholera here, though there have been two or three cases commonly reported as such. Medical gentlemen think, however, that we have premonition of it in the predisposition to it which is not uncommon at the present season.

Ohio.—Dover (Columbian) Aug. 8: three young men from Oneida county, N. York, on their way to Worthington, were attacked with the cholera, on the canal, and two died, the other very severely.

Temple, in his recent travels in Peru, states that he shot a condor, and, from notes taken on the spot, gives us the following dimensions of its size:—"When the wings are spread, they measure 6 feet in extent, from point to point, the feathers are 20 feet in length, and the quill set 8 inches in circumference." This almost realizes the fabled roc of Sinbad in the Arabian Nights; but its dimensions, as here given, rest on good authority.

Tussey-Tuvey.—In the National Republican Ticket for Councillors in Vermont, we observe that Nathan H. *Bolton*, is at the *top* of the list.

The Italian Opera company will probably commence their performances in New York on the 10th of September.

In lending a ship, on Tuesday at New York, linseed oil was accidentally used upon a jack-screw. The screw was then wiped with a tinsel of loose cotton which was thrown upon the deck, and within an hour burst into a flame and was consumed.

At Alexandria, D. C. on Sunday evening, a colored man, one of the crew of the British schooner Brilliant, lying at Duke street wharf, fell into the dock, and was drowned before he could be taken up.

An Irishman was killed on Wednesday near Suffolk square, Lowell. He had a load upon his shoulder which he was carrying up a platform, but by some mischance he lost his hold, and fell a distance of nearly thirty feet. He instantly expired.

Sharks.—On Saturday, four or more of these sea monsters were discovered in Fulton Slip, seemingly in eager pursuit of human flesh to gratify their voracious appetites. Some intrepid men were soon engaged in their capture, but they only succeeded in securing one of them; which was eight feet in length. The jaws of this monster were sufficiently capacious to have destroyed the stoutest of our race.—*N. Y. Gazette.*

Baker's Intelligence Office,

ESTABLISHED IN MAY, 1811.

SOUTH East corner of Chesnut, in Third st. (Up Stairs).

Procures Houses and Parts, Boarders, Partners, Clerks, Overseers, Journeymen, Apprentices, Farmers, Gardeners, Coachmen, Grooms, Stable Boys, Drivers, Grooms, Shepherds, Keepers, Dairymen, House Keepers, Wet Nurses, Seamstresses, Chamber Women, House Maids, and Women to do Washing, Cooking, Needlework and Child's Maids, Nurses, and Women to do Housework. Boys and Girls, Bound Children and Indented Servants.

For Sale. The time of a coloured boy, 18 years old, with 3 years to serve. Do. a girl 21, and 8 to serve. do. 13 and 3 years to serve.

A Book-Keeper and Salesman wants a situation.

A Young Man wants a situation in a Grocery or Dry Goods Store, or as Keeper.

Wanted $1500 on a mortgage well secured.

Personal Immediately and Ammunition wanted.

To Rent, a white girl, 9 years old.

To Hire, a colored boy, 11 do. do.

do. do. 11 july 26—6t*

For Sale.

THE valuable farm, lime and advantageously known as HUGG'S MEADOW FARM, situate at the mouth of Timber Creek in the county of Gloucester, state of New Jersey. The above place contains 100 acres, 50 of which are now under lease, and in the vicinity to the city and the new Rail Road, and its situate to the east and the facilities for water carriage afforded by its location, (being at the junction of Great Timber Creek with the river Delaware) renders it a valuable property for the residence of a gentleman, or for the profitable cultivation of hay or the grazing of cattle—the remaining 45 acres are upland of excellent quality, susceptible of being made very profitable in the production of vegetables, or truck for the Philadelphia market.

The buildings consist of a comfortable two story frame dwelling, with two parlors and kitchen on the first floor, 3 chambers in the second story and attics over the house and chambers in the second story and attics over the house and kitchen, a large frame barn, frame hay house, corn crib, stone spring house, over a spring and never failing spring, stone smoke house, &c.

F. SHINN, No. 136 Pine st. Philada., or of ISAAC DOUGHTEN, near the premises.

If not disposed of previous to the 22d of this month, it will on that day at 3 o'clock, P. M.

Be exposed to Public Sale,

at the house of Timothy Knight, Sign of the Bark, Westville, by

F. S. If agreeable to the purchaser $20 dollars may remain secured on the premises, in the usual way. aug 18—6t

Surgeons' Instruments,

MANUFACTURED in a superior manner, and on moderate terms, by PHILIP MARVIN, aug 18—3t 117 South Third street.

ALMANAC.

1832. AUGUST.	SUN RISES.	SUN SETS.	HIGH WATER.	MOON'S PHASES.
18 Saturday,	5 15	6 45	7 16	
19 Sunday,	5 16	6 44	8 7	D. 8. h.
20 Monday,	5 18	6 42	9 3	
21 Tuesday,	5 19	6 41	10 0	
22 Wednesday,	5 20	6 40	11 2	First 3 3 48
23 Thursday,	5 21	6 39	12 3	Full 11 9 25
24 Friday,	5 22	6 38	12 40	Last 19 1 32
25 Saturday,	5 24	6 36	1 39	New 25 4 43

☞ **Reform Delegation.**—The County Conference will meet at the Commissioner's Hall, North Third street, on Monday afternoon, August 20th, at 5 o'clock.

MARRIAGES.

On Wednesday evening, the 8th inst. by the Rev. P. F. Mayer, Mr. DANIEL H. GEORGE to Miss MIRA F. KUGLER, both of this city.

On Friday evening, at Zion's Church, by the Reverend Mr. Deanne, Mr. FREDERICK KRETSCHMAR, of Westphalia, Prussia, to Miss MARY ANN SMITH, of this city.

On Tuesday evening, the 7th inst. by the Rev. Abel C. Thomas, Mr. MILLER N. EVERLY, to Miss DEBORAH ANN PITCHER.

On Wednesday evening, 15 inst. by the Rev. Rudolph Kendrick, Mr. THOMAS CAMPBELL, to Miss RACHEL RIEVEL, youngest daughter of George Rievel, both of Southwark.

On Thursday, 9th inst. by the Rev. Thos. G. Allen, Mr. FRANCIS LUCAS, to Miss JANE WHITE.

On Wednesday evening, the 8th inst. by the Reverend T. J. Kitts, Mr. WILLIAM CURTIS, of the Northern Liberties, to Miss EMILY, daughter of John Zelley, Esq. of this city.

At Friend's Meeting House Burlington, N. J. on the 9th inst. Mr. WILLIAM SHOTWELL, Jr of the city of New York, to ELEANOR KING, of the former place.

On Tuesday evening, by the Rev. Wm. Cramer Mead, Mr. EDWARD P. LIXENAR, to Miss ELIZABETH ANN, only daughter of Capt. John L. Ferguson, of Southwark.

On Tuesday evening, by the Rev. Mr. Whelan, Mr. ALEXANDER PERCIVAL STOCKDALE, to Miss ELLEN TERESA MACARTNEY, all of Southwark.

On Tuesday evening, 14th inst. by the Rev Dr. Perry, Mr. ELIHU E. SMITH, Merchant, to Miss SUSAN, daughter of the late Daniel Bowne, Esq. all of this city.

DEATHS.

On Sunday, the 12th inst. at Germantown, ELIZA ANN, infant daughter of Jacob How, in the third year of her age.

On the 7th inst. JOHN W. MCCLEAN, in the 26th year of his age, formerly of Wilmington, Del. late of Philadelphia.

On Friday, 3d inst. PAULINE BUONAPART DEKYNE, aged 22 months, only daughter of Mr. Thomas Deekyne, of Appoquinimink Hundred, New Castle co.

On the 9th inst. HERMAN KELLER, tin-plate worker, of a short, but severe illness, in the 26th year of his age.

On Saturday morning, Dr. MAXWELL KENNY, of the prevailing epidemic.

On Saturday morning, Mr. CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS CONWELL, M. D.

On Friday evening last, of pulmonary consumption, MARTHA ANN, wife of Wm. P. Horner, in the 26th year of her age.

On the 13th inst. of the prevailing disease Capt. JAMES W. ELDRIDGE, in the 40th year of his age.

On the 9th inst. after a lingering illness, which she bore with christian fortitude, Mrs. SARAH, wife of Patrick M'Guigan, in the 36th year of her age.

On the 16th inst.

All things abroad with jest; nothing that's plain
But may be witty, if then have the vein.

IRISH COURTSHIP.

A SERENADE.

Arrah, Judy, my dear,
I am sweating for love,
And roaming about like a gander;
Half bother'd and hoarse
With the wet and the wind—
Och, come to your dripping Leander.

Judy, from the window.

"Bad luck to you, Pat,
Will you get out of that;
I am alone, faith I must rouse ye—
Hallo, Judy Flinn,
Are you bother'd within,
Whom there's murther and fire in the house ye.

Both in the hall.

"Well, I'm here, Paddy now,
What's the cause of this row?—
Why, nothing that's mighty alarming,
But I'm all of a shake,
For I fell in the lake,
So I've come to my dear for a warming.

"Come here, Paddy Nail,"
Faith, I'm close at your tail,
As tight as a fan on a dairy,
"Begone, sir, I beg,"
"No—the devil a peg,
Unless it is into the dairy.

"Leave my house, sir, this minute."
I never was in it,
For this Miss, belongs to your master.
"Then bad luck to you, Pat,"
Troth, I'm covered with that,
And am come to yourself for a plaster.

"Come in then avic,
Since I see that you're sick—
And breathes, but'n got a dry stitch on
But I'll fight for that score,
If you'll kiss the, you know,
As we're taking a drop in the kitchen."

N. Y. Traveller.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

POLITICAL MEDICINES.

Aurum Potabile, or Tangible Gold. A sovereign remedy for all political disorders, not even excepting the *Rabies Patriotica*, or patriotic fury, in which the disinterested patient foams at the mouth, bellows, clinches his fists, and desperately attacks all who dare but touch a hair of his head. Even in a state of collapse, a moderate dose of the *Aurum Potabile* invariably affords relief. In the last stage of the disorder the doses must be larger and more frequent. Many extraordinary cures effected by this medicine, are filed by the subscriber at his office, where they may be examined by the curious. In several cases where the patients have been given up, a few doses of this medicine have entirely removed the paroxysms, opened the clenched fist and extended the arm in reconciliation, and where all was fire and fury introduced quietness and love. The *Aurum Potabile* is also famous for opening the mouths of the obstinately dumb, making the lukewarm zealous, and the facetious liberal, and not at all particular about small matters. In short, there is scarcely any metamorphose which, in the hands of an able practitioner, it cannot effect.

Sal Satyricum, or Satirical Salt. A very useful medicine for seasoning attacks on contemporaries, ridiculing unanswerable facts and arguments, and brow-beating heroes.

Quum Sycophanticum, or Oil of Flattery. Very efficacious in removing natural deformities of the body or mind, and in making the patient well pleased with himself. It is not unfrequently the means of enabling one to obtain favors, which under other circumstances would be unattainable. It is usually administered in the ear, and invariably has instant effect, unless poured in awkwardly or with too much precipitation.

Balsamum Suffocativum, or Quieting Balsam. This balsam is a sovereign remedy for blunting the stings of conscience, removing the thorns of remorse and the pangs of violated pledges. Taken inwardly in large doses.

Sacra Quantorum, or Eye Salve. An excellent remedy for clearing the eye sight so that one may readily discover defects in his neighbor, and shame in his household. It also has the singular property of blinding the patient to his own defects, so that no matter how deformed, he imagines himself perfect.

Aqua Fidelitatis, or Deadly Water, so called because it kills all remembrance of past times—especially one's former friends and course of life, and whatever might be painful in the rehearsal. By the use of this the patient will forget all except what he chooses to remember.

☞ The above valuable medicines prepared and sold only by DR. DRAINEMDRY, Philadelphia.

SPECIMENS OF A NEW ENCYCLOPEDIA.

Hook.—A kind of barber's shop where the pocket is shaved instead of the face.—*Charity.*—Putting your name upon a subscription paper in a public meeting, with a flourishing underscore, like a tangled skein of twine, or dropping a roll of bank notes into a Sunday's contribution box before the admiring eyes of a crowded congregation.—*Credit.*—The art of living without means. *Discounting.*—A favor granted by bank directors to each other. *Failing.*—A Legerdemain trick practised upon one's creditors. *Gentleman.*—An animal that frequents the streets and waits upon ladies shopping, &c. *Lady.*—One who wears a Newtown pocket or French fit. *Love Company.*—Mechanics' apprentices. *Lending Money.*—Advancing one hundred dollars upon property worth a thousand.

Any thing is Reason.—Go up and hand the royal, said an officer on ship board to a boy, who had never before "swam the salt pond." It was in the night. Sir! answered the lad inquiringly. The officer repeated the order.—Any thing in reason, captain, any thing in reason, said the boy, but as to climbing them rope ladders such a dark night as this, I shan't do it!

Witty repartee.—A Frenchman once trading in the market, was interrupted by an impudent would-be-waggish sort of a fellow, who ridiculed him by imitating the imperfect manner of speaking English. After patiently listening to him for some time, the Frenchman coolly replied, "Mine fine friend, you vod do vell to stan now; for if Sampson had made no better use of de jaw-bone of an Ass dan you do, he vud never have killed so many Philistines."

Rates.—"Shame, shame!" cried a hompkin orator, at a parish meeting in the country, "our clergyman pays no rates!" "Yes, he does," replied a by-stander. "What rate does he pay?" inquired the other. "Why, the Ca-nute."

A cobbler's stock.—An obscure cobbler once returned thanks through the newspapers to the fire department, for saving his stock. This caused considerable laughter, till a person observed that he supposed the poor fellow's stock was his and.

Puncch.—Punning is sometimes a *frightful* recreation. A London paper states that in the rush that took place one evening at the Commons, Sir Charles *Lemon* came in for a squeeze, which he said played the *juice* with him. "Never mind my pay," said a Barrister to him, "I'll call there's *Pyne* as badly off, and here am I, a *real Orangeman*, suffering as others do by the *press*: but it is *fruitless* to let ourselves be soured."

Descend Battalick.—There was a tutor at Cambridge some years since, whose name we shall call Byron, "for shortness," remarkable for the pomposity of his manner, and the mock grand-eloquence of his speech. In conversation with the Rev. Mr. S——, of G——, he observed that he was born in Maine. Being asked in what town, he replied, assuming a corresponding attitude.

"I Kittery and York the Brown's both contest—"

Mr. S. immediately added the following line, and very happily completed the distich:

"Fair Kittery wins, but York comes off the best."

Yankee Curiosity.—An a sailor, who had lost an arm, was travelling in the country, he stopped at a house for refreshment; the curiosity of the landlord was excited to know in what manner it was lost.—"I'll tell you," said Jack, "if you won't ask me any other question about it." The landlord agreed. "Well, then," said Jack, "*it was bit off.*" The Yankee would not forfeit his word, but seriously replied—"*Darnation! I wish I knowed what bit it off!*"

Eloquence.—The following is an extract from a speech delivered by a member of the Indiana Legislature, on a bill to encourage the killing of wolves, which to sublimity has seldom been surpassed.

"Mr. Speaker!—The wolf is the most ferocious animal that prowls in our western prairies or runs at large in the forests of Indiana. He creeps from his lurking place at the hour of midnight, when all nature is locked in the silent embrace of Morpheus, and are the portals of the east are unbarred, or bright Phœbus rises in all his golden majesty, whole litters of pigs are destroyed."

Primitive Dodge in Pennsylvania.—In 1683, William Penn established a Post Office, probably the first on the North American Continent, and appointed Henry Waddy of Sackany, Post-master, with authority "to supply messengers with horses from Philadelphia to Newcastle, or to the Falls of Delaware." He fixed the rates of postage thus: "Letters from the Falls to Philadelphia, 3d.; to Chester, 4d.; to New Castle, 7d.; to Maryland, 9d." The Post went once a week, and its movements were regularly published "on the meeting-house doors and other public places."

On the 10th of the 11th month, 1683, the secretary reported to the council, that in "the chronologie of the Almanack set forth by Samuel Atkins, near Philadelphia, there were these offensive words, to wit: 'the beginning of government here by *Lord Penn*.' The words 'Lord Penn' were ordered to be struck out, and the printer charged not again to print any thing on this wise which had not the license of the council."

Reprimand.—Some years ago, in one of the counties of Virginia a witness under examination before the County Court, refused to answer a question put to him by one of the council, and was therefore charged with a contempt of court. He was arraigned on this charge a long and patient investigation of the matter ensued, and the court, after mature deliberation, decided that the prisoner was guilty, and that he should be publicly reprimanded by the presiding magistrate of the court. The culprit was accordingly placed at the bar, the Chief Justice arose with all the dignity the occasion required, and with impressive gravity, pronounced and executed the sentence of the court in the following words: "T—— G——, you have been accused of a heinous offence; you have been fairly and patiently tried, and found guilty. The court, in punishment of this offence has ordered that I shall reprimand you—aint you ashamed, you *dirty dog*."

"STAND BACK A LITTLE,"

Said an old gentleman to a very lively little boy who was pressing very close to the rider of a full race game people were very generally drawn back a little, the ground will rare in with you.' He had hardly got the words through his teeth before the event anticipated occurred—the boy fell and broke his arm. The example seemed to me applicable to a great many cases of common occurrence in life.

A disposition to *push forward* too fast and too far has been the ruin of many a fine fellow; while an unfortunate diffidence has consigned a great many also to unmerited oblivion. There is a medium between these two extremes, a direction from which on either side must always be followed by bad consequences.

Stand back a little, I would say to a man who is eagerly bent on acquiring popularity among men by reminding abroad his own fame, and saying these things for himself, that others should be left to say for him. *Stand back*, and if you are indeed as deserving as you think yourself, others will only esteem you more highly for being left to make the discovery themselves. By calling with an honest confidence a due proportion of modesty, you will at least reach as high a place as you were entitled to, and you will not run the danger of being pushed down by a torrent of disgust.

Stand back a little, I would whisper to such young men as are trying to elbow themselves into offices, for which their talents in years and services are considered. Stand back—your time will come by and by—a difference to age is a most becoming feature in the character of the young—stand back, it is better to wait until you are solicited to accept, than to seem when you will be obliged to solicit for, power. Such honors as you will be obliged to solicit for, are generally worthless. Besides very few perfectly honest office holders who depend upon their offices for a livelihood, are found to be among the *first hand*."

Stand back a little. I would say to such as I often see engaging in wild projects and extensive speculations, before they have great experience and sound judgment, matured by time and opportunity. The matter of getting rich in a day is not the easy thing some sanguine people imagine—and it is far better to go along with the world in the old beaten track, gathering slowly, than to hazard a single fortune for the sake of a sudden one. Besides very few persons would be found to risk money in matters wholly visionary, and which when first changed as often retard as speed the journey of projectors life.

Stand back a little, I would say also to such mechanics, as are trying to push their neighbors off the course, by underselling, and low shuffling; the people will find you out, by and by, if you push forward in this way, and ten to one but in the end you will come off with your knuckles in the gutter. *stand back*—read upon your merit—if that won't support you, nothing else will.

In line—it would be well for us all to stand back a little—there would be less crowding and rushing of one another—and we should all go on more safely, easily and happily.

Oliver Oldwood.

From the Perry Co. (Pa.) Mercury.

Ancient Relic.—We saw the other day, near Mr. Rodefers' ferry house, opposite this borough, a powder horn, on which was cut the inscription given below. It was headed by the figures of two military officers, nearly obliterated by the hand of time under the date, at the left of the first line of the second verse, was coarsely engraved the British coat of arms. The word in the last line which we have supplied by a——, was so obliterated by use, that we could only make out the two last letters, ia. Had the name been legible, it might have thrown some light on the nature of the service which this horn was intended to perform 123 years ago.

Our Guns our powder and our Ball
Lets take in hand when Liberty doth Call
Our Souls despise those Enemies
That disregard our Liberties
1209
Weve Shurts on our backs
Of our Wife make
We'll by not of Europ
While our Country's at stake

Here's a Pot of good sider we merily do Cheer
We despis all from —— we Humbly Declare.

A venerable old lady remarked the other day, "that she was afraid of losing her husband, should the Cholera approach this quarter, as he had always been a real thorough going *democrat*, and she understood that at Quebec and Montreal, it proved very fatal to the democrats!" "Fatal to *democrats!*" exclaimed a by-stander, "it must be *aristocrats* you mean." "Well," rejoined the good woman, "I don't know but what it might have been the emigrants, for 'twas some politics party or other.

Physiological.—"My observations," said Sir E. Sneden, in apologizing to Col. Jones, "were general, and therefore could not apply to the *Colonel*."

A prudish couple.—You are a liar, and the truth is not in you, said one *gentleman* to another—Indeed, retorted he, you are one me, for it is the first expression of truth which I believe ever escaped your lips.

A "handy" reply.—"A great shame their not granting the commerce on the *gunpowder*," observed one of the minority on that question. "Ay!" replied a punster, "true; when there are so many hands out, too."

Matrimonial Luncheon.—Mr. Bread was recently married to Miss Tabitha Cheese, somewhere in Vermont.

The term contagious (from contingo) was originally applied to those diseases only, which were communicated by *contact* with the sick, as the plague, itch, &c.; while that of *infectious, (from inficio)* was employed to designate those which arose from any noxious matter, whether proceeding from a diseased animal body, or by any other source, so that all contagious diseases were embraced under the term infectious, though all infectious ones were by no included under that of contagious.

Instance of Coolness.—Mademoiselle had scarcely retired to his cabinet, when he was seized with an illness which he felt would be fatal to him. His end corresponded with his stormy and unprincipled life. With the view of averting the calamity by a last act of hypocrisy, he solicited Sulcheres, ordering the head of his brother to be returned by the messenger, Ahmed, an officer of his guard. When Ahmed arrived at Sulcheres, he found the prince [illegible] and without uttering a word, presented him the letter. Sulcheres glanced at the contents of the fatal writing than he turned pale, for the good qualities of the prince had won the heart and the hearts of all the fortress. He knew not how to break the intelligence to the intended victim, but his agitation betrayed some fearful truth. Youssef took the scroll from his trembling hands and on perusing it, mildly requested that a few hours respite might be allowed to take the last leave of his family. This Ahmed refused to grant, justly observing, that unless the head of the prince was in Granada at a certain hour, he was a most fit as a penalty of disobedience, to lose his own. Upon this Youssef said the alcaide might be permitted to finish the game—a request which Ahmed reluctantly granted. But whatever might be the composure of the prince, the alcaide was so agitated that he lost all command over his judgment, and committed such egregious blunders that his opponent to the game rallied him on his distraction. Just as the game was concluded, two horsemen arrived at full speed from Granada, entered the apartment, announced the death of Mahmound, and kissed the hand of Youssef as the new sovereign. The prince could scarcely believe in the extraordinary change of his fortunes, until other messengers confirmed its reality.

Blessed is the present generation, for they believe in vaccination, cursed is the last for they are pock marked.

Why is P. in the Alphabet like the most cruel Roman? Because it's *near* G.

Legal Illustration.—In "Hardcock's Chancery," vol 1, p. 135, we find the following specimen of legal perspicuity. "When a person is bound to do a thing, and he does what may enable him to do the thing, he is supposed, in equity, to do it with the view of doing what he is bound to do."

Late.—At twenty-five we kill pleasure—at thirty we enjoy it—at forty we husband it—at fifty we hunt after it—and at sixty we regret it.

From Silliman's Journal of Sciences and Arts.

Illustrations of the Powers and operations of the Human Mind as a diseased state.

Some years ago a fair character, who resided in New England, sold his farm with the intention of purchasing another in a different town. His mind was naturally of a melancholy cast. Shortly after the sale of his farm, he was inducted to believe that he had no less than its value. This persuasion brought on dissatisfaction and evidently a considerable degree of melancholy. In this situation one of his neighbours engaged him to enclose a lot of land, with a post and rail fence, which he was to commence making the next day. At the time appointed he went in the field and began with a beetle and wedges to split the timber out of which the posts and rails were to be prepared.—On finishing his day's work, he put his beetle and wedges into a hollow tree and went home. Two of his sons had been at work through the day, in a distant part of the same field. On his return he directed them to eat up early the next morning, to assist him in making the fence. In the course of the evening he became delirious, and continued in this situation several years; when his mental powers were suddenly restored. The first question which he asked after the return of his reason, was whether his sons had brought in the beetle and wedges. He appeared to be wholly unconscious of the time that had elapsed from the commencement of his delirium, his sons, apprehensive that any explanation might induce a return of his disease, simply replied that they had been unable to find them. He immediately rose from his bed, went into the field where he had been at work a number of years before, and found the wedges and the rives of the beetle where he had left them, the beetle itself having mouldered away. During his delirium his mind had not been occupied with those subjects with which it was conversant at this time.

Mrs. Smith, an intelligent lady, belonging to a respectable family in New York, some years ago, undertook a piece of fine needle work. She devoted her time to it almost constantly for a number of days. Before she had accomplished it, she became suddenly delirious. In this state, without experiencing any abatement of her disease, she continued for about seven years, when her reason was suddenly restored. One of the first questions she asked after her reason returned, related to her needle work. It is a remarkable fact, that during the long continuance of her delirium, she said *nothing as far as was recollected*, about her needle work, nor concerning any of those subjects as usually occupied her attention when in health.

A lady in New England, of a respectable family, was for a considerable period subject to paroxysms of delirium. These paroxysms came on instantaneously, and after continuing an indefinite time, went off as suddenly, leaving her mind perfectly rational. It often happened, that when she was engaged in rational and interesting conversation, she would all at once stop short in the middle of it, and become in a moment entirely delirious, and commence a conversation on some other subject, not having the remotest connexion with the preceding one, nor would she advert to that during her delirium. When she became rational again, she would pursue the same conversation in which she had been engaged during the lucid interval, beginning where she had left off. To such a degree was this carried, that she would complete an unfinished story, or sentence, or word. When her next delirious paroxysm came on, she would continue the conversation which she had been pursuing in her preceding paroxysm: so that she appeared as a person might be supposed to be who had two souls, each occasionally dormant, and occasionally active, and utterly ignorant of what the other was doing.

THE ENCHANTED GUN.

It happened some fifty or twenty years since, in the land of pumpkins, that an honest old simpleton, who had been "in training," had made money enough by throwing scores at a "training cake" to get very comfortably fuddled, even without a *shot* on his purse for the "four pence ha' penny" had by for that purpose several months before. Some wags who had kept more sober on the occasion than our hero, not having so good luck at gingerbread gambling, loading his gun to the very muzzle with alternate charges of *over-proof* "double bailed" powder and superfluous wad, and running him homeward, took care to put in but not on the topmost piece of unchewed. Uncle Ichabod, honest old soul, shouldered fieldock, and took up his "line of march" for home. He had not got far, however, before pop goes the first charge from his gun—singular, thought Uncle Ichabod, but a mere accident, no danger—a charge being left there carelessly. A few yards further, bang goes the second charge. "Lord a mercy," says Ichabod, "this is turned strange, I swargers, but I guess it don't till go on at this rate, or else it wouldn't go so long between whiles I thought." He had hardly finished this dialogue with himself before off goes his repeater again. "My greenies!" exclaimed our terrified militia man, "the old boy is in the gun. I never heard of such a thing in any born days"—an exclamation which he had hardly unclinched before his everlasting gun *struck four*, and Ichabod living no longer any fellowship for a weapon possessing such fearful continuity of explosion, very prudently threw it over the fence, and made rapid strides for the house of a clergyman, having no doubt that either he or his gun was bewitched. The clergyman himself was not without his doubts on the subject, after Ichabod had testified to the whole story, the truth of which was corroborated by several distinct charges from the gun in the place where he had thrown it, which was within the plain bearing of the parties. However while the matter remained in discussion, the mischievous youths who had entered all the alarm arrived with the offending musket, which made at last disclosure to the clergyman's presence, and refused further services all refunded. It was never fairly settled, however, between Parson and Ichabod, whether or not it was a real case of witchcraft.

LOVERS LEAP—BY PROXY.

In Merrick's History of Haverhill, the following story is given as a historical fact.

One Joseph Whittaker, who was quartered in the garrison of that town in its early settlement, had become smitten with the charms of one Mary W——, residing there. Long he had wished to declare his passion to her, but he had not the courage. At length Joseph nerved his shrinking courage, and with a palpitating heart, and in broken accents, made a declaration of his love, and concluded the harangue by offering her his hand and hand. Mary heard the story attentively, and then flatly refused to have any thing to do with him. What a hard hearted creature! Joseph was somewhat staggered at so prompt a denial, but determined not to suffer her to escape so easily. He plead his cause most manfully; but all was in vain—she remained stubborn and hard hearted as at first. As a last resource, he told her that if she did not accept his offer, he would go and jump into the well." This was truly a desperate resolution but it had no effect on the cruel heart of the maiden—she still persisted in her refusal. Joseph then rose probably from a kneeling posture—and, casting a long and lingering look on the unfeeling girl, left the earvision. He went to the well, and looking into "the deep and dark abyss," anxiously weighed the matter before he took the final leap. It was a stern resolve—he thought of it earnestly—he wavered and at last determined not to throw away his life for such a hard hearted creature.—While "casting himself about" to see how he could escape from the sad dilemma, and still preserve some appearance of having gone the deed, a new idea happily flashed across his craniem. A large log was lying near, which he resolved should be the Joseph to jump into the well instead of himself. Soon as this commendable determination was formed, he seized the log, plunged it into the "watery deep," and immediately concealed himself behind the curb.

But where was Mary all this while? She had been listening attentively at the door, half sorry she had denied him so long, and hardly could she have resisted running to his assistance. But when she heard the heavy plunge of wooden Joseph, her heart completely relented, and oh! how fervently she then wished she had not refused his offer. She hastily ran to to the well, and bending over the curb with an agonizing heart.—"Oh Joseph! Joseph! Joseph! if you are in the land of the living I will have you." Joseph saw and heard the whole, and his heart leaped for joy at this intelligence—unspeakably leaving the pangs of his convalescent, he rushed into her arms. "Oh Mary, Mary, I will take you at your word."

The long embrace—the mutual reconciliation—the many tears of joy—and long years of happiness that followed, we will not attempt to describe.

Berkeley Springs, Va.—This watering place which is increasing in reputation every year, is within one and a half miles of the great western turnpike, leading from Philadelphia to Pittsburgh, in the mountainous region of the Alleghany. The turnpike passing directly through the village of Bloody Run, it can be reached with ease and speed. And such is the pure state of the atmosphere in the elevated region of country, that bilious and intermittent fevers are said to be unknown. The mineral springs and the spacious edifices for the accommodation of visiters being situated between two lofty mountains, a most refreshing and salubrious current of air is continually in action. The serpentine walks which are tastefully laid out to the summit of the Eastern Mountain, afford delightful exercises at morning dawn and evening twilight. Very few travellers from the north or country west there, but know who has heretofore made the tour of the Falls and Canada, have this year been induced to stop at Bedford.

An Offset to Mrs. Trollope.—The following is copied from a London paper, and purports to be a proclamation from the mayor of one of the English cities, on occasion of an expected visit of their Majesties. We copy it, verbatim, literatimque.

"Whereas his Majesty the King and Queen, is expected to honor this place with their presence in the course of their Tower; in order to prevent them from meeting no impediment in his way; the wommin, the Mare and Burgesses of this Burrough, do hereby [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]